





L O N D O N

JESTS:

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A COLLECTION

Of the Choicest

Joques and Repartees,

Out of the Most Celebrated Authors
Ancient and Modern.

With an Addition of above One Hundred
Never before Printed.

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det, Scaron. Encom.

L O N D O N:

Printed for Dorman Newman, at the Kings-Arms
in the Poultry. 1685

THE
COLLECTION

Assignment 2

James and Robert

1/2 of above printed.

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LONDON

TO THE
READER.

Reader,

IT hath been the constant Labour both of Pen and Press these several years past, to present thee with somewhat suitable to thy Genius: But still they complain they are short of their Purpose, though I see no reason to fear, that they'l as yet give it over.

For my part, I am neither Prophet nor Astrologer enough to foretell what Humour my Book shall find thee in, whether Angry, Melancholly, or Merry; or whether thy Mind and Body have made two contrary Assignations, being guided by a Principle, which in new English they call: Maggot in the Head, or a Breez in the Tail; however I'll venture my self upon your Candor, not doubting but you are at least a Pretender to that (so frequently) *Ujurped Vertue*; for a

A 2 piece

piece of Killegrewisme is sometimes made Welcome, where the most Eleborate Volumes are left to the mercy of the Grocers, or at least committed to the Pillory in Moor Fields, there to continue till some Charitable Hand shall bestow a Groat for their Releasment.

The Heads of men are of so many different sizes, that what one fancies, another cannot endure the smell of it; which Verifies that of the Poet,

Mirth pleaseth some, to others 'tis Offence.
Some commend plain Conceit, some profound Sense.
Some wish a witty Jest, some dislike that, (what.
And most wou'd have themselves, they know not
Then he that would Please all and himself too,
Takes more in hand, than he is like to do.

Now Reader, do not thou mistake me as if I did undertake what never man accomplish'd as yet: My Design is to present you with a Mess of Innocent Mirth, if you please to accept of it, if not you may forbear, there is no Imposition in the case: But considering that the late Frost might have ingendered some Malignant Humours in your Body, which with the help of a dose of Pills, the ensuing Treatise may be a mean to expel, I therefore thought it not amiss, to salute you with it for that end; and possibly

To the Reader.

possibly it may tend as much to thy profit in this, as four and twenty Pocky Bills.

I know there are some that will never want a Back-biter, so long as he has a shirt upon his back that a Louse can lodge in; I do not expect that I shall be singular in the Case, neither do I care so to be; only let Truth be told, and the Devil be shamed.

I know you'll say (amongst the rest of your Criticisms) your Jest is so flat, they deserve neither Time nor Money: I answer, I told you already, that if they don't please you, you may let them alone; but a flat Jest is not always the worst of Jest, either in Verse or Prose; as for instance,

*Absalom hang in a Tree,
Which was a wonder for to see,
By comes Joab, angry was he,
And shot an Arrow in his Arse.*

These are none of the smartest of Lines, yet I dare say they have caused more to laugh that have heard them, than ever so many of Ben Johnsons have done: Upon the same score, if better can't be, I desire my Jest may find Favour. Nay, I consider'd this to be a scribbling Age, and wherein very flat things

To the Reader.

things are sometimes accepted of; if some do but *Fart* somewhat louder than they use to do, presently the Maggot bites them, and away they must go and get an *Imprimatur* for it, and if so, why should not I have an *Imprimatur* for my *Jests*? Which (as little as you value them) may cause in others the same height of Laughter, which may breed more Books in the World.

If one running upon an Errand to Wales, shall when he comes back be admitted like another Drake, to publish his Travels to the World, under that *Metaphysico phylo-logi-cal Title* of *Wallographie*, why may not I be heard in my home-spun *Stile*, as well as he his *Don-quick-sorisms*? though I confess if it is custom hold long, it may come at length to a Law, that an honest man cannot go the length of Tybourn, but he must be obliged to publish his Travels, whether he came back or not; which will be a little hard, to bind a man to such *Impossibilities*, for *Ultra posse non potest esse*.

But you'll possibly tell me, you have no Money bestow upon such Trifles: I answer, I told you before, if it did not please you, you might let it alone: Now I tell you, if you have not Money, you must let it alone, for I put so much trust

To the Reader.

trust in the Bookseller, that he will never vilifie the Credit of it so far, as to let you or any other have it, without either Money, or what is Equivalent; so that you need not trouble your Beard to seek it upon any other terms.

Many other Tales of a Tubb, which they who are married to their Money will be ready to tell, I omit: Only I must Advertize you, that if you buy this Book, you will neither abuse me nor your self: Me by misconstruing my intentions, which is only to make you prove your self to be Animal Risibile, so that if you hear any call you an Ass, I may confidently say, they lye, it being supernatural to that Creature to laugh; Your self, by bestowing that time here, which your more important Affairs call for; for as I would not have it to be Old Mens Bibles, nor Childrens Catechisms, so neither would I have an inch of time spent upon it, which may not be well spared from necessary Occasions.

One word of Advice for the Blew-Aprons, and so I have done, and it is this. Sweet Hearts, if any of you be so Jovially dispos'd, as to bestow your Shilling upon it, take care how you order your business: for if your Mistriss find you breaking of Jests here, while

To the Reader.

your business is out of Order it may be, she will make Fests turn to sad Earnest ; so beware, for there is a time for all things.

Now Reader, lest you may think the Preface so long, that for its sake the Book is Published, I bid thee

Farewel.

Doctor

Doctor Merriman ;

O R,

A Collection of Modern Jests;

Being

A Pleasant and Innocent Diversion
for the Melancholly, and Enter-
tainment for the Chearful.

1. Court Jests..

A Jester to one of the *Henryes*
King of *England*, would needs
beg a Patent of the Prince to
receive an *Egg* of every *Cuc-*
kold; which the King apprehending to
be a pleasant Jest, ordered such a Pa-
tent to be drawn; and as soon as it
was signed, the Jester came to the King,
demanding of him the first *Egg*; saying,

A 5

come,

come, give me your Egg Harry. Which stoppt the farther prosecution of the design.

2.

A Jester to a certain Queen had dropt an unlucky Paper in the Bed-Chamber, with these letters inscribed, *I. C. S. X. O. Q. by V.* The Queen at sight of it was much offended, and suspected the Author to be her Jester, who upon Examination confessed it, and was Banished the Court; but some of the Lords having a kindness for him, interceded for his re-admittance; and it being granted on consideration of his submission, he was brought into the Presence; says the Queen to him, *Come on Sirrah, now we shall hear of our faults.* No faith Madam (replied he) *I scorn to speak of that the whole Town Talks of.*

3.

Scoggan the famous Jester to Queen Elizabeth had Borrowed Fifteen hundred pound of the Privy-Purse, and the time for payment being long expired, the Queen asked him for the money: *Scoggan* replied, he hoped Her Majesty would forgive him; no (says the good Queen) never

never whist thou art alive. Whereupon the Jester understanding that the Queen would in few days be taking a Progress, and pass by his House, ordered a Coffin to be made ready, and some of his Friends to carry him as to Burial. Scoggan had all things ready prepared, and put himself into the Coffin, his friends attending at the door, and the Coffin was just shouldered as the Queen was coming by: whereupon She demanded who was to be Buried; it was answered, Her Majesty's Servant Scoggan. Alas, replied the Queen, is that Wag dead? I never heard he was so much as sick; well, he was an Arch Crack, and owed me Fifteen Hundred Pound, but I forgive it him with all my heart. Upon which he starts up in the Coffin, and replied, I humbly thank your Majesty, this your Grace hath brought me to life again.

4.

It is farther reported of Scoggan, that having offended some of the Ladies, he was order'd to be whipt through the Long Gallery, and the Ladies placing themselves on each side, each having a Rod in her hand, were to discipline him as

he passed. He was accordingly (with his back made bare) brought in at one end of the Gallery, and one of the Grooms to lead him through the Storm. Says Scogan, Ladies, I am told I must this day do Penance for abusing some of you; but if there be indeed any Whore amongst you, I am sure she will strike first. At which they looked one upon the other, and he passed through without being touched.

5.

One day Queen Elizabeth visiting the School at Westminster, asked one of the Boys how oft he had been whipt; the Lad wittily replied with that of *Eneas* in *Virgil*.

Infandum Regina jubes renovare Dolorem.

Her Majesty gave to another of the Higher form, a Theame for an Extempore Distick. The Theame was this.

Pauper ubique Facet.

To which the youth immediately reply'd:

In Thallamis Regina tuis hac Nocte jacerem.

Si verum hoc esset Pauper Ubique Facet.

6.

King James (amongst his other Princely

ly Vertues) had a particular way of shaming a Parasite ; and among the rest, as one day two of his young Courtiers were Leaping before his Majesty in St. James's Park ; wherein they had shewed such Agility, and Vigour as could hardly be supposed ; the King said Jocularly, *And is this the farthest leap you can fetch with all your Boasting ? when I was a Lad, I would have Leapt farther by at least two foot.* At which a Scotch Laird (thinking to Ingratiate himself by confirming what the King had said) answered, *I have seen your Majesty exceed the most they have done by at least five Foot.* His Majesty replied, *Ah my Soul, thou art a great Lyar, for indeed I would have leapt farther, but I never could leap so far by above five Foot.*

7.

The Spanish Ambassador having presented his Majesty with a very fine Mule ; The King and his Nobles went one day into the Park to see her ; one praised the Head, another the Height, a third the make of her Limbs ; some looked into her Eyes, others into her Mouth, where-

whereupon the Kings Buffoon looked under her Tail; whereat some of her Noble smiling, said, *The Fool had a mind to kiss her Breech.* No faith (replied he) but I cannot forbear Laughing, to think what Fools you are to look a gift Horse in the Mouth.

8.

Henry the 4th. of France asking a Deformed Gentlewoman, how long it was since She came from the Castle of Beauty? was answered, Sir, ever since you left the Company and Councill of good men, wherein was your Greatest Ornament and Strength.

9.

A Papist being in Discourse with a Protestant, told him, that no body was worse lodged among Protestants than God; for they took more care of their Houses, than their Churches. To which he replied, *We Protestants lodg our God in our hearts, and not in Boxes, and between Walls, as you Papists do.*

10.

One day King Henry the 4th. aforesaid, passing over Pont Neuf in Paris, seeing there an old man that had his Head white, and his Beard black, Stopped

ped his Coach to enquire the reason of those two contrary Colours; the Poor man wittily replied, Sir, *it's because the Hair of my Head is at least Twenty years older than that of my Beard.*

11.

Great things are sometimes obtained at the hands of Princes by little and (almost) shameful accidents; for the said *Henry*, by some named *Le Grand*, being once in a Village in *France*, a certain Councillour appeared before him, to request a Boon of the King on behalf of that Province; and in the midst of an excellent Oration, chanced to discharge backwards; whereat the Company were much abashed: But he with an undisturbed countenance (looking over his Shoulder) reprimanded his Posteriors to this effect. *Pease you uncivil Rascal, you ought not to speak till I have done, it is an unsufferable arrogance for you to Interrupt your Master* and then went on with his speech. The King mightily pleased with the honour of the Councillor, not only granted his Suit, but highly commended his Ingenuity. When he was returned home, several Gentlemen came to Congratulate the happy

happy success he had in his negotiation with the King : To which he replied, *You may thank mine Ar—— for that, and truly I have a great obligation to my Posteriors, for Obtaining for me the Kings Grace: Henceforth they have free Toleration to discharge when they please.*

The French Ambassador dining with King James, the King in mirth drank a Health to him, saying, *The King of France drinks a Health to the French King: upon which the Ambassador replied, My Master is a good Lieutenant, for he holds France well for your Majesty; No, says the King, He holds it from me. Truly Sir (said the Ambassador) it is no farther from you than it was.*

13.

Count Gondamor Ambassador from Spain, used to drop a great deal of false Latine in his discourse with the King, upon which his Majesty told him, it was strange that an Ambassador from so great a Monarch should so often *break Priscian's head.* To which he replied, *I beg your Majesties Pardon for that, I speak Latine like a King, but your Majesty speaks it like an Ambassador.*

14.

The same Ambassador being invited to the Readers Feast at *Grays Inn*, a little after the *Palsgrave* was elected King of *Bohemia*, and was just come to *Prague*; a Gentleman began a health to the King of *Bohemia*. The Count Pledg'd it cheerfully, and gave the Reader thanks; telling the Company, that it was the first time he ever drank the *Emperors health* in England.

15.

About the same time the D. of *Buck's* Mother being the most sued to in all business at Court, the Count sent word into *Spain*, that there was great hopes now, that the *English* would turn *Catholicks*, for that the *Mother* was more *Worshipt* than the *Son*.

16.

A certain King, it is no matter of what Country, going one day into the Fields without any Attendance, because he intended not to be known, came in His Walk, where a poor-man was digging of Earth; who though he was not above *Fifty* years of Age, yet was very *White-Headed*: the King Saluted him thus, God Bless you

you Labourer in the Earth; to whom the Labourer Replyed, And you also, Governour of the Earth. Why call you me so, says the King? Because Replyed he) He that made the Earth for the Use of Man, made him Governour of it. It hath Snowed much upon the Mountains, said the King. Time will have it so, answered the Labourer. The King much pleased with his Witty Answers, entered into farther Discourse with him, asking him what he got by the Day? He replied, *Eight-pence*. That (says the King) is not enough to Nourish thee. Quoth the Labourer, I spend but *Two pence* of it, for the Maintenance of my self and Wife; and *Two-pence* more I allow towards payment of my Debts; *Two-pence* more I Lend; and the other *Two-pence*, I give away. How can this be? said the King. The Labourer replyed, I have answered you as to the first *Two-pence*; which you will not think much for me and my Wife; I have besides, an Aged Father and Mother, that provided for me, when I cou'd not care for my self, and I reckon it a just Debt to allow them one other *Two-pence*; I have young Children, from whom

whom I expect the like Retribution, when
I am past Labour, and I daily Lend them
the Third *Two-pence*; and for the last *Two-*
pence, it goes for the maintainance of
two Daughters my Wife had by a for-
mer Husband, which I account given or
cast away; for I can hope for no return
from them. The King was exceedingly
satisfied with this discourse, (and having
obtained a promise of him, that he would
discover to no man, what discourse had pas-
sed between them, *till he saw his face a-*
gain) took his leave of him, and returned
to his Court, where being in Company
with some of his Doctors and Nobles, he
started the Question to them: How any
man, having but *Eight-pence* a day, could
Live upon *Two-pence*, pay *Two pence*
Debt, Lend another *Two-pence*, and Give
away *Two-pence*. And allowed them
three days time to bring in their Answer:
They were all amazed, and surprized at
the strangeness of the Question, and knew
not possibly how to Solve it: So they con-
cluded, that the King must needs meet with
the discourse from some *Poor-man*, as he
was that day Walking alone; so that ex-
amining which way the King took his
Walk

Walk that day, they with some difficulty
 found the person, who acknowledged he
 had had discourse of that nature with the
 King; but would by no means resolve
 them of the Particulars. They offered him
 great rewards, but all to no purpose. The
 next day they came again to him, and ten-
 dered him a great sum of *Silver* and *Gold*,
 having the *Kings Stamp*, upon which he
 disclosed the whole matter to them, and
 then they gave the King an *Exact Ac-*
count of the whole matter. The King
 straight knew, that unless the Labourer
 had discovered it to them, they could
 by no means have resolved the *Question*;
 wherefore in a short time he found out
 the Labourer, and sharply reprov'd him
 with great anger, because he had violated
 his Promise, by disclosing the discourse to
 any one, before he had seen his Face. That
 is your Mistake (replied the poor man) for
 I refused to tell them until they shewed me
 your Face, and not only one but many Faces;
 So he shewed the King abundance of pieces
 of Gold and Silver, stamped with his own
 Image; whereat the King infinitely more
 admired the Subtily of the Labourer, and
 commanded him to repair to the Court,
 where

where the King preferred him to great Honour, making him one of his chief Favourites, and taking his advice in the Highest Matters of State. So much may ingenu-
lity advance a man, when he happens to be
known to those who know how to put a Just
value upon him.

17.

An *Italian* Prince sent an *Embassadour* to
the Emperour, to desire his Imperial Ma-
jesty, to confer on him the Title of *Serenity*,
which had been given to divers other Prin-
ces; the Emperour granted his Request,
and as he was about to return home, he
came in the morning to take leave of the
Emperour, and it was very Tempestuous
Weather; which the Emperour taking
notice of, asked him, *Why he would Tra-
vel in such foul Weather?* to which the
Embassadour made answer, *That he need
not fear a Tempest, now his Imperial Majesty
had blessed the World with so much Sere-
nity.*

18

When King *Charles* the First (at that
time Prince of *Wales*) arrived from
Spain, before and at the time of his Land-
ing, there happened a great deal of *Thun-
der*

der and Rain. O! says a Papist to a Protestant, do you not see how angry Heaven is, and how disturbed, that the Prince should come soon from that Blessed Catholick Country. That is your mistake, and misrepresentation (replied the other) for the Heavens discharge their Ordnance; and the Earth hath been drinking His Highnesses Health these three or four Hours, for joy that he is returned from that Idolatrous and Superstitious place.

19.

And now we have occasion to speak of the Earths Drinking Healths, I cannot omit that ingenious *Bachinall*, Composed by the celebrated Mr. *Abraham Cowley*.

*The Thirsty Earth soaks up the Rain,
And Drinks, and gapes for Drink again;
The Plants suck in the Earth, and are
With constant Drinking, Fresh and Fair:
The Sea it self which one w^d think,
Should have but little need of Drink;
Yet Drinks Ten thousand Rivers up,
So fill'd, that they overflow the Cup,
The busy Sun (and one would guess
By's Drunken Fiery Face no less)
Drinks up the Sea, and when he's done,
The Moon and Stars Drink up the Sun.*

The

*They Drink and Dance by their own Light,
They Drink and Revel all the Night.
Nothing in Nature's Sober sound,
But an eternal Health goes round.
Fill up the Bowl then, fill it high,
Fill all the Glasses there ; for why,
Should every Creature Drink but I?
Why man of Morals, tell me why ?*

20.

Upon a time, a Mayor of a Corporation resolving to give a publick Demonstration of his Loyalty, ordered some Wine to be carried to a Bonfire, and in Person, with his Brethren, to begin His Majesties Health: And imagining that one of the *Aldermen* was no great Admirer of Health-Drinking, he began His Majesties Health to him on one Knee ; the *Aldermen* receiving the *Glass*, pledged him on both Knees ; which some of the Company observing, and hinting to the Mayor, he was concerned to be out-done (as he thought) by the *Alderman*, and asked him why he did not do as it was begun on one Knee ? Why truly (says he) One Knee was in Honour of the King, and the other to ask God Forgiveness for so doing. What (says the Mayor) Do y u ask God Forgiveness for doing the King Honour ?

No

No (says he) Not for that, but because
 Pledged a Health on that which I ought to Pro-
 on.

21.

Apelles the Famous Painter, having
 drawn the picture of *Alexander* the Great
 on Horse-back, when the Emperour saw it
 he (it seems) gave it not that praise, which
 so exquisite a piece did deserve; upon
 which *Appelles* calls for a Living Horse
 who coming near fell to pawing and neigh-
 ing, supposing the paint to have been a real
 Rival. Upon which the painter told the
 Emperour, That his Horse had more Judg-
 ment in Paint than he.

22.

The Late *Morocco* Embassadour, having
 never seen Snow, till he came into *England*
 and observing (when it Snowed) that the
 Boys gathered it up in their hands; said, I
 was no wonder the *English* were so Fair,
 since they washed themselves in White-
 Rain.

23.

Sir Thomas Moore, who was acknowledg-
 ed by all men to be a very Great Scholar,
 and States-man, and was in his time Lord
 Chancellour of *England*, had a very Reli-
 gious

ious Lady, who having no Son, made it her daily prayer, that she might have an Heir; Sir Thomas asking her one day why she frequented her self so much to her Closet; Replied, it was to Supplicate the B. V. that she might have a Boy. — After some years she was delivered of a Son, who growing up proved to be very shallow and dull of Apprehension; which Sir Thomas with grief observing, said to her; My Dear, you were afraid you should have had *Never a Boy*, but now thou hast one will be *Ever a Boy*.

25.

During the time of his prosperity, the Gentleman-Usher used to come to his Ladies pew in the Church after Service, and used these words, *Madam, my Lord is gone*. But the Sunday after he was degraded of his Chancellours place, himself came and opened the door of the seat, saying, *Madam, my Lord is gone*.

26.

When the Constable of the Tower gave him notice that the King had signed a Warrant for his Execution the following day; Says Sir Thomas to the Constable, pray present my humble service to His Majesty, and acquaint him, that *My Physitian hath cast*

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my Water, and assures me, that he finds no
symptomes of Death upon me, but that I
may live yet these Twenty Years, for my
Vitals are very sound. I feel no pains of
the approaching Catastrophy; but if the
King takes me off to Morrow, he sends me
Twenty Years the sooner into *Abraham's*
Bosom.

27.

It was a saying of a Great States-man
lately dead, That *Inconsideration* was the
occasion of all the *Confusions in this World*
and the *Miseries of the other*.

28.

The Witty Earl of *Rochester*, having
seen a Distich upon the *French King's* con-
quests, which in Latine were thus,

Una Dies Lotheros, Burgundos Hebdomada
una,

Una Domat Battavos Luna, Quid Annus
Aget.

Rendered them thus into English.

Lorain he stole, by Fraud he got Burgun-
dy,

Holland he Bought, in faith hee'll Pay for
one day.

29.

Amongst other things, the said Earl thus Describes a person that had a very Deformed Out-side, lined with as ugly conditions:
*No Calumny upon him need be thrown,
 Nature hath done the Business of Lam-
 poon,
 And in his Face his Character hath
 shown.*

30.

A Member of the Jewish Nation (who certainly are the most perfidious, and base people in the World) one day offered the picture of St. John Baptist, curiously wrought in silver, to King Alphonsus of Spain, demanding Five hundred Pounds for the Figure: To whom the King wisely replied, Pray Monsieur Jew, *How long have you been converted? You that Crucified the Teacher, that you should now set so great value on the Picture of his Disciple? Know you not that your great Grand-Fathers gave but Thirty Pence for our Saviour, who was the Master; and will you have Five Hundred Pounds for the Servant? Is the Servant above his Lord?*

31.

Godfery Duke of Bulloigne being about

to be Crown'd King of *Jerusalem* in *Palestine*,
said, *He would never wear a Crown of Gold,*
where his Saviour had worn a crown of thorns.

32.

There was one *Alexius* Emperor of the
Greeks, during the time of the Holy War,
who had dealt very perfidiously with the
Christian Princes, especially the King of
England; on whom Mr. *Fuller* bestows this
Epitaph.

IF he (of men) the best knows how to live
That knows how to dissemble; justly then
To thee *Alexius* we this Praise must give,
That thou to live, didst know the Best of men;
And this was it at last did stop thy Breath,
Thou knewst not how to counterfeit with death.

This Epitaph shall conclude the first Part
relating to Court Jests. The second Part
containing such Joques and Repartees as
have properly Relation to City and Coun-
try.

THE
SECOND PART,

Containing
City and Country Jest.

First.

A Pleasant Repartee of a Painter to a Young Lady that would be painted at her full Proportion in the form of a Virgin.

A Young Lady of singular Beauty, being desirous to be painted at her full Proportion, sent for an Eminent Limner, who coming to wait upon her, Sir, said she, I have had a design for sometime since, to have my Picture Drawn by your Hand, understanding how

B 3 excellent

excellent you are in your Art; but my desire is, that you would draw me for a Virgin at my full Proportion. Thereupon the Painter said not to use the best of his skill, and to make the Picture like. The Lady understanding the Picture was finished, was no less curious to go and see it. But when she saw it, finding she could make no exceptions against the Workmanship, only that the Artist had drawn her, less in Proportion than she was, she began to be very angry with the Painter, and asked him why he had not observed the directions she gave him to draw her every way Proportionable to the Life. To whom the Painter to excuse himself, *Oh Madam,* said he, *at your Age I could not believe there was any Virgin to be found so lusty and so tall as you are.*

2.

A certain young Gentleman coming to visit his Mistress, was so terribly vexed with a Rhume that fell from his Brain, that he could not forbear continually spitting in her Company. The Lady therefore to put a flout upon him, asked him why he did not take Pills to purge off the flegme that so much troubl'd him? To whom the Gentleman finding where the Lady pinch'd him,

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O Madam, said he, I beg your Pardon, 'tis not that which causes the Rhume; but being near so delicate a morsel as you are, 'tis you that thus make water in my Mouth.

3.

The Emperour *Charles the fifth*, going one day to visit the Covent of the *Jacobin* in *Vienna*, met a Country-man going to Market to sell a Young Pig that made a most hideous noise, as Pigs will do, all the way he went. The Emperour not able to endure the Noise, Friend, said he, didst thou never know how to still a Pig when it cries? The Country-man, who knew him not, as being but slenderly attended, replied, No indeed, Sir, not I, and therefore you would do me a very great kindness to teach me. Thereupon the Emperour bid him hold the Pig by the Tayl, and he should find the Pig would leave squeaking. Upon which the Country-Man trying, and finding the Emperours words true, *Truly Sir*, said he, *I believe you have carried more Pigsto Market than one, and therefore 'tis no shame for me to be instructed by an old Practitioner.*

4.

Certain good Companions overtaking upon the Road a Gentleman in Mourning,

B. 4

Riding

Riding upon a Mule, caparifond with green Velvet Trappings, fell a laughing at him, at what time one of the Company riding up to him, endeavoured to make him sensible how undecent it was for a person of his quality being in mourning for his Master, to ride upon a Mule that was covered with Green. To whom the Gentleman, *Ne'trouble your self*, Sir, said he, *It will be time enough for the Beast to wear Mourning when his Mother is dead*; but to long as she lives, he is resolv'd never to be out of Colours.

5.

A certain Merchant preceiving that when he sent his Wife to Market, she always put the best part of his Allowance in her own pocket, resolved to go to the Butchers himself; and one day having bought a Sheeps-head and Purtenance, brought it home in his hand, holding it by his Horns; which his Wife observing, truly Husband said she, you make provision of what you have no need of at all. To whom the Husband, who knew not his Wife had advanced him from *Gemini* to *Capricorn*, I am well content, said he, that you should be *Diana*, and myself *Aetion*, provided the Bitches don't devour me.

A

6.

A young Man newly Enrol'd under the Ensigns of Vulcan, the first night after his being Married, let such a thundring E—t that he made the House shake again; which so terrified the young Woman, that she was about to have leapt out of the Bed. But then the young Man, holding her fast by the smicket, Hark ye, sweet-heart, said he, they that lay seige to Citys, always set their great Guns a roaring before they storm. To which the young Marri'd Woman, who was none of the Peageese of the Village, There was no need, Husband, said she, to put me into such a fright, for the Breach has been made in the Walls of the City a long while ago, and therefore you may enter without any difficulty.

7.

A certain Bayliff, proud, daring, and one that would serve an Execution upon any man, had an Execution against a Gentleman in the Country, for Five Hundred Pound, which he undertook to Execute upon the Gentlemans Person. But before he went about, he consulted one of his Friends, who informed him that the Gentle-

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man

man was as stout as Hector; and therefore bid him take care of having his Doublet Embroider'd with Bastenado's. The Bayliff answer'd, That since he had undertook the Business, he would go through with it; and that if the Gentleman scratch'd him, he would bite the Gentleman; thereupon away he went to the Gentlemans House, taking with him a follower or two, as bad as himself. The Gentleman being Advertis'd of his coming, and of the words he had said, resolv'd to stand him; and to that purpose, gave order that if such a one came to speak with him, they should let him in. Presently Arrives the Bayliff, and was as soon let in, and carried into the Hall, where he had leisure for a while to ruminate what he had to say, while the followers were forced to stay without doors to catch *Robin Redbreast* with Bird-Calls. By and by the Gentleman comes down with two or three Attendants, whose Countenances the Bayliff not liking, was in a great quandary what to say or do, for he found himself half Congealed with a cold Ague, and wish'd himself Ten Leagues off.

After

After he had made six offers, the poor Devil of a Bayliff thus began, Sir, said he, after he had made half a dozen ugly scrapes, that would make a Dancing-Master spew; Sir, said he, I wish Nature had otherwise provided for me, or that she had endu'd me with less vigor and activity, for then I should have been able to undertake, &c. The Gentleman observing his Pannic fears, Friend, said he, to be short, I know thy business, and I am glad I have to do with such a fellow as thou art. The Bayliff at those words resuming courage, and believing he had found the *Pye* in the Nest, began to take heart-a-grace, and addressing himself more boldly to the Gentleman, Sir, said he, I am a member of Justice, I must do my duty, only I am sorry my Commission extends to a Person of your Worth; the Gentleman soon cloy'd with his Complements, Mr. *Buttock*, or Member of Justice, said he, for 'tis all one, we will talk of these affairs after Dinner, in the mean time let's go and sit down for fear the Vittles grow cold. Nor was the Bayliff less thankful for the great Honour which the Gentleman did him, not dreaming those honours were but the Trains that were lay'd for him.

him. Thus they eat and drank, and Discours'd together all Dinner-time, till the Fruit and the Cheese appear'd; but then the Gentleman commanded a pair of scissars to be brought him, which he presented the Bayliff, which put him into such an amazement that he lookt like a Founder of Bells, when the Mettle does not run well; more especially when the Gentleman desired him to clip his Nails for him; and so close that he might not be able to scratch any Body; which the Bayliff was forced to do, feeling a constraint upon him. And now having finished his work, you see quoth the Gentleman to the Bayliff, I am no longer in a condition to scratch ye, for fear you shou'd bite me, I intend that you shall either pull out your Teeth, or I will do it for ye. The Serjeant forlorn, and at his wits end, thought to scare the Gentleman with certain petty threats of what the Court would do if their Officers should come by any harm by ill usage, but the Gentleman scoffing at those bugbears, caused him presently to be ryed to a post by four or five of his Lacquies, and himself like a kind Tooth-drawer, pull'd out his Teeth with a pair of pincers for nothing; afterwards he caused him to be stript stark naked,

naked, anointed all over with Honey, and so to be lay'd upon a Bed of Feathers. I leave you to judg in what a case the poor fellow then was: Nor was this all, for after that, he ordered him to be set upon an Ass with his Face towards the Tayl, his hands ty'd behind him, with this Inscription upon his Brest, *I am Antichrist*. As for the Followers, they were more cunning, for they betook themselves to their Heels in good times:

8.

There was at a nother time an Advocate of Paris; an Advocate who had one of the most pretty, conceited, humourfom Faces that ever Nature huddl'd together. One morning a certain good fellows all of a knot that ow'd him a good turn, accosted him, and invited him to a Breakfast, on purpose to put a trick upon him. The Advocate, who had always an Ell of his great Gut empty, was easily enticed to follow them without much dragging by the Cloak. So away they went to the Pine-Apple, one of the most considerable Ordinaries about the City, where they soon found sufficient Accommodation, so that the Table being spread, every one took his place; you need not question

question whether the Advocate were not one of the first that set his Grinders at work ; for indeed he lay'd about him with that eagerness, as one that minded nothing but the business he was about ; which one of the Company that sat next him, observing, watch'd his Opportunity, softly slip't out his Inkhorn and his Penner out of his Pouch. Out of the Penner they took all his Pens, and put in a good large Sawcidge, and then fill'd the Inkhorn with Mustard, and so slip't both Penner and Horn into the place where they had them, while the Advocate let down the Wine with a Rope. After they had done, they took their leaves; and the Advocate finding it near Dinner-time, went to a Counsellor to set his hand to a Petition. The Counsellor, just ready to go to Dinner, call'd for a Pen to set his Hand ; whereupon the Advocate ready to furnish him, drew forth his Penner, but instead of pens he found nothing there but a Sawcidge. Upon which the Counsellor laughing, asked him whether he put up that for his Dinner ; the poor man in a maze like one that had fall'n from the Clouds, curs'd he knew not who for putting such a trick upon him ; but then the Counsellor

re-

remembering he had a pen in his Ear, and only desiring Ink, when the Advocate came to open his Ink-horn, he found it all stuf with Mustard; at which the Counsellor brake into a loud Laughter, telling the Advocate he had done very wisely to furnish himself in that manner, in regard Sawcidges were worth nothing without Mustard; and this story being spread about, so confounded the poor Advocate who was jeer'd to death in all Companies, that he never durst afterwards appear in Court.

9.

A Physitian of *Straisburg* perceiving that a Switzer, one of his acquaintance, had very much impair'd his sight by hard drinking, advis'd him to leave it off; telling him withal, that if he continued his Debauchery, he would certainly lose his Eyes. To whom the Switzer, who could not forsake his old custom; Sir said he, I find that my natural disposition and constitution of Body, requires a plentiful Glass of Wine; And I had rather lose the Windows of the House, than that the whole building should fall.

A huge masley strapping wench, being sent of an Errand betimes in the Morning, and so overtaken in the street, and finding the private convenience to discharge her load under a shop keepers, at what time three young Scholars that were to go into the Country that Morning, looking out from the other side of the way to see what weather it was, observ'd the Wench straining and making of Faces like a whipt Monkey. So soon as the wench had discharged her burden, with a heap enough to have dung'd an Acre of Ground, they observ'd that the wench lookt back to see what she had done. Whereupon one of the Scholars thinking to put her out of Countenance, call'd to her, and ask'd her why she look'd back? To whom the Virago, *I look'd back, said she, to see whether there were enough to break fast ye all Three.*

11.

A merry Gentleman having a mind to put a trick upon a Cobler, coming to his Stall one Morning, asked him how many Cuckolds he thought there were in that Street. The knavish Cobler, who knew well that he
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was one of the Fraternity, and that the Gentleman did it out of design; truly Sir said he, if they were right told, I believe there would be about a dozen besides your self. The Gentleman having thus receiv'd his answer as to the first, proposed a second, which was, what a Friend of his should do, not to be deceived in a Wife, and to keep himself free from Horns? To whom the Cobler, If your Friend will not be deceiv'd in a Wife, he must do like one that goes to buy a pair of Breeches in *Long-lane*, who then makes it his business to see they be not too much worn between the Legs; and as for the Horns, since you and I are already furnished with them, it is not for us to grudge him his share.

12.

A certain Lord of note, being in Love with a *Persian* Presidents Wife, took his opportunity to go and see her, while her Husband was at Court. Of which the President being Advertised, made all the haste he could back; and while the two Lovers were in the height of their Enjoyments, comes ratling to the Dore. His Wife hearing the noise of his Coach, was not a little troubled

troubled in mind. But finding nothing so requisite as dispatch, she speeded the Lord into a private and particular place, who nevertheless was forced for haste to leave his cloaths behind him; Which the diligent Chambermaid perceiving, fearing her Mistress would be soon discovered, threw into a Chest hard by. But that was done with so much haste too, that one of the sleeves of the Lords Doublet hang'd out, and was a fault which she had not time to mend. The President being alighted, presently ran up into his Chamber, where he found his Wife dressing her self. To whom after a short discourse of other discourse, My dear, said he, I understood that such a Lord was come to give ye a Visit this Morning, which made me make the more haste back, believing he had some important business to impart to me. The Lady thus alarm'd in her Quarters, reply'd, Pray Sir excuse me, no body has been here this Morning; Upon which the President casting a heedful Eye about the Room, perceiv'd the sleeve of the Doublet that hung out of the Chest; and opening the lid, ask'd whose embroider'd Cloaths these were? The which his Wife, as women never want excuses upon such occasions,

casions, reply'd, that a Woman had brought it her that Morning to borrow Money upon it; the President looking upon it, and well knowing to whom it belong'd, took no farther notice of any thing, put it on upon himself, and walking two or three turns about the Room, said he to his Wife, see Madam, whether this does not become me as well as such a one. Those words put the good Lady into such a Consternation, that she knew not how to behave her self; yet because she would not stick for a reply; by the mercy of my Life, quoth she, I think 'tis as proper for me to go to Court of Aydes, as for you to go to the *Exchange*; Which words gave *Monsieur* the President to understand that he was a Cuckold in *Suprema Gradu*. During these contests, a messenger of the Parliament came from the Grand-Council, requiring the Presidents presence immediately; so that the President fearing to make the Council stay, put on his Sattin Cassock over his Gold Embroidery, and hasten'd to the Court. On the other side the Lord who had stood shivering for above an hour in the cold, and cool'd his courage; desired his Cloaths; but the President having put them on, the Lord was forced to make

make a shift with the Presidents. Now as he was going home, one of his acquaintance meeting him in such a pleasant Equipage, burst out a laughing, and mistrusting he came from the Presidents House, went forthwith, and inform'd the King, who immediately sent one of his Guards to command him without delay to the Council; the Lord would have lain excus'd himself, but the Gentleman of the Guards alledging the strictness of the Kings Command, he was forc'd to go along with him to the *Louvre*; where he was no sooner arriv'd, but the Pages and Lacqueys seeing him so strangely disguis'd, flock'd about him, like so many Birds about an Owl, thinking he had been going to Act some Farce. The King, who had already understood what had pass'd, so soon as he saw him, how now Cousin, said he, how comes it to pass that you are become one of the Long-Robe to day? To which the Lord mistrusting that the King had some account of the matter, Sir, said he, being to sit this day upon the Reserment of a Cause, and an Arrest of the Body, I thought it necessary to put on the Habit of a Judg, to prevent an Appeal from my Insufficiency. At those words the King

fell

fell a laughing, and at the same time sent for the President, who when he saw it, knew his own habit, but with a smiling countenance, said he to the Lord, surely Sir our Parliament will be very much Honour'd to have a Person of your Quality to be a Member of it. On the other side the King having a mind to put a Joke upon the President, ask'd him whither the Court were that day to walk in *Parade*. To which the President reply'd, That it was usual for those of their profession to wear the Habit of Princes, when Princes wore the Habit of Presidents. And thus an unlucky accident terminated in drollery on both sides.

13.

A young man that had marry'd for his first Wife, a Vintners Daughter that let out her fore-Rooms, and lay backward, was so unfortunate to light upon a second Wife that had liv'd at the sign of the Ram, and fix'd him in *Capricorn*. For the very first Night that he lay with her, he found she had Eaten so many Chitterlings, that her Belly was become as hard as a Drum; inso-much that about Midnight he found her ready to let a fart with twenty Nails, or in plain *English* that she wanted a Midwife.

So

So soon as the Child was Born, one of the Gossips coming to him, *Be of good comfort Neighbour, quo' she, Here's ripe Fruit indeed; you see it tumbles without shaking the Tree.* Nevertheless the Cuckow-brains finding himself a Father the first Night of his Marriage, and not knowing what to do, went to consult a Brother-in-Law of his, to whom after he had recompted his misfortune, he swore that he would never own the Child for his, but would Divorce his Wife for a Strumpet. To whom his Brother-in-Law, who was of the same Fraternity, come Brother said he, *perhaps you were fuddl'd as Lot was when you lay with your Wife; and for that reason you don't remember the time. And therefore you ought to make much of this Infant; for I foresee, he will be a great Captain, in regard he forc'd the Barricado's before you made your approaches to the place.* In the midst of this Discourse an Arch Crack of a Taylor coming in, and hearing what was said, together with the occasion. Truly Sir, said he, *This Child ought to be carefully look't after, for I believe one day he will be Knight Harbinger, because he takes up his Lodging so early; at least that he will prove an extraordinary Messenger, as being*
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one that will always go nine Lagues before another. Thus the poor fellow being laught at on all hands, was forc'd to go home and take both the Cow and the Calf together.

14.

A Lady having let go a Fizzle that afforded none of the most Odoriferous Scents, and perceiving the Company hold their Noses, lay'd the blame upon a little Dog she had, and called to her Maid to put him out of the Room. At what time a Gentleman who smelt with his Nose, and not with his heels, and knew such a favour did not proceed from such a little Beast as that, coming to the Lady and whispering her in the Ear, *Madam* said he, *This exhalation comes from your Tayl, and that you pay neither pains nor rent for it. 'Tis very true Sir, and therefore I give it freely for all the world to drink. But Madam,* said the Gentleman, *should I have had such a Vessel as that from which you have given us to drink without wetting our Teeth, I should have prevented it from taking Vent, but in time and place. I believe it,* said the Lady, *but it is impossible for me to prevent the Eruption of these Ventosities, when they offer to make their Eruptions,*

as having felt the sad pains of the Collick for offering to stop them formerly; besides that the Physitians and the Proverb cry, *He that will live long, must give his Tayl vent.* Certainly *Madam*, said the Gentleman, *we men are of a nother Nature, for I retain them in the best of my Body.* With that the Lady letting go a Rumper that made a Caliver report; *Pray Sir*, said she, *retain that too, since you make such a Profession of it; for I shall never put my self to the trouble.*

THE

THE
THIRD PART,

Containing

City and Country Jest:

First.

A Humorous Schoolmaster, one morning, as he was washing of his hands, calls one of his Higher Boys to him: Hear you Boy (said he) what is *Latin* for a Ladder? The Youth answered *Scala*; Fye, Fye, P. D. What an *Asinego* you are: Prethee tell me what is *Latin* for a Lad? *Adolescens*, replied the Youth; very well, saith the Master; and cannot you form the

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the comparative degree of that ; *Adolescentior*, said the Boy : Ay, Ay, quoth Ignoramus, now thou hast done it like a Scholar indeed.

2.

A Welchman being put into a certain *Jayl* for Sheep-stealing, was like to famish; so the *Jaylor* permitted him to be Chained to a Post near the Road to beg Alms of Passengers : It happened one day that a Gentleman of his country passing by, and seeing of him in that miserable condition, threw him a half Crown, with which he purchased a Loaf and a good Cheese, and in the Evening, having eat as much as he liked, he let up the rest in a hole of the Wall, just over the place where he lay. There were in the same Room about Fifty or Sixty Felons, some of which perceiving when the Welchman was asleep, went and Robbed his Pantry, making his Store invisible in an Instant. The next morning poor Taffy's belly crys Cupboard, but in vain, the Bird was flown, there was no relief. He asked of one, Tid you see hur Pread and Sheel ? no ! Of another the same question, Tid you see hur Pread and Sheel ?

43

Shees? and was answered at the same rate, and so by all the Prisoners. At last the Turn-key opens the door by which he let them out into a Large Court to Air themselves, but the Welchman no sooner saw the Keeper, but he addresses himself to him to this purpose. Master Stone (quoth he) you know that hur Countryman was give hur a Sheorge yesterday, and hur was py a Loaf and Shees, was shuff eaten a little for shupper, and put the rest in hur puttry, when hur co to ped, and when was wake tis morning, was all con, ask every pody no, ty say no, no pody know what is pecom on hur. *I protest to Cod master Stone, 'tis if you keep such Order in dis house, here is no pody com before long.* The Keeper could not forbear to laugh heartily at the monstrous simplicity of the poor Welchman; who ever after carried what victuals soever he had, in a Wallet tied fast to his back day and night.

3.

A great Gallant being at a Friends house at dinner, had promised to visit a certain Uensil called a Miss in the afternoon, but the Company having lockt him in fast,

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at Card^s, would by no means give him leave to depart ; upon which he calls his Boy, and bids him go to such a place, and deliver a message ; whispering him in the Ear, *that at his return he should be sure to answer him to all Questions he demanded, as if it were a Gentleman, and not a Lady to whom he had been sent*, that so the company might not understand. The Boy being dispatched with these instructions, returned after some time, and his Master asked him aloud before the company, What was the Gentleman at home ? Yes Sir, said the Boy ; what did he say ? Sir he said you might appoint any other time ; What was he doing of ? Sir *He was putting on his Hood and Scarf to go to Mass*, says the Boy : Upon which discovery the whole company smiled, especially the Ladies ; and the Gentleman was sufficiently angry with himself for putting the question so far.

4.

A Gentleman having an Excellent Servant, and of a very pleasant humour, took great delight often to discourse with him. One day, said the Servant to his Master, what is the difference betwixt Truth and

and Reason? in Troth I do not know, saies the Master; no saies the man; what if your Nose were in my Br——? *there would be Truth in that, but is there any Reason for it?* No, none at all, quoth the Master; why then you see there is a difference, said he; but if your Nose were in my Br——which would you rather have cut off, your Nose, or my Breech? Tush quoth the Master, I had rather a thousand times that thy Buttocks were cut off; *Why then in good earnest Sir, quoth the man, you would have a large Pair of Spectacles.*

S.

A Gentlewoman was very importunate with a Gentleman newly come from Oxford, to teach her how to write *Your Humble Servant* in Latin; he (willing to play the Wag with her) told her the newest Complement in Mode was to subscribe, *Your Retromingent Servant*; which for the more Security of writing, he set down for her; in a little time after the Lady had a Letter from a Gentleman who Courted her, and to the Answer which she returned she Subscribed her self, *Your Retromingent Servant*; whereat the Gentleman was much surprized,

but upon enquiry found she had been innocently imposed upon.

6.

When Queen *Elizabeth* sent a Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer* down into *Lancashire* for trying the Witches, a silly Old man that lived about twenty miles distant, (apprehending that the business had been only to discover who were Witches, and not to punish them) would needs go to speak with the Judge to be satisfied whether he was a Witch or no; for he had had a great suspicion of himself by reason of a Wart he had under his right Arm. Accordingly one morning very early he foots it away for *Lancaster*, and came there about three in the afternoon; when pressing into the Hall, he was espied by some of the Bench, who (imagining by the bustle he made that he had been a Witness) ordered the Sheriffs men to make way for him; when coming near the Bench, they asked him what his business was there? The Old man opening his Bosome, told the Bench that he had a very suspicious Teat under one of his Arms, and had a long time been doubtful of himself, and that now understanding that
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the Queens good Grace had sent their Worships there to Try *who were Witches*, he was come twenty miles to know their Opinions. There was no one could forbear smiling at the simple Ignorance of the Old man, it moved the Gravity of the very Bench; at last one of the Clerks beckoning to him, told him, *he were best go home; that the Opinion of the Court was, he looked more like an Old Cuckold than a Witch.* Whereupon the Old man Trudg'd home, and having acquainted his Wife with the Opinion of the Court; She advised him to take another Journey to Lancaster to acquaint the Court, *that if themselves had not been Witches, they could never have known him to have been a Cuckold.*

7.

An arch Wag of a Taylor having been at a Knights house in the Country, and the Knight not at home, the Servants gave him so much of the kindness of the Cellar, that Mr. Stitch was somewhat tipsy; insomuch that having left his Bill at the house, he cast his Account upon the Road just as he happened to meet the Knight riding homewards:

How now Mr. Taylor, quoth the Knight, what makes this great overflowing at your mouth? *truly truly uck!* Sr. Thomas (*replied he*) *I have uck! lost the Key of my Ar—— uck! and am forc't to Sh—— uck! through my Teeth uck!* I find, quoth Sir Thomas, a Cup too much turns you Arfie-Verse.

8.

A *French* man that had been for some time at *Southampton*, went afterwards to the Isle of *Jersey* and walking one day upon the Pill, or Key, there it happened that a small Vessel from *Southampton* touched there; the *French* man hailed the Ship, with a ho! vence you Ship? one of the crew answered from *Hampton*; quoth the *French* man, you know my Cousin a port *Hampton*? How can I know your Cousin, saies the Seaman, unless you tell me his name; vell (said the Monsieur) count a moy be dat nib nab o the Grass in your countree, and ven you come to dat me vill tell you; there is (replied the Seaman) a Cow, a Sheep, a Coney and a Horse that eat grass, Ay (quoth the Frenchman) vat call you de *Mother of dat*? a Mare, saies the Seaman;

man, very good (replyed he) *de Mare, ay de Mare of Hampton be my Cousin, be won, two, tree, four fine Daughter, make Water in my mouth twenty time.*

9.

In a certain Village of *Normandy* a poor Country-man had killed a Hog, and it being the custom there for the Neighbours on such occasions to send some parts of it to one another, this poor man had received so many Obligations in that kind, that if he had sent abroad all the pieces of his Hog, it could not have Presented half those to whom he was beholden; so he desired the advice of a friend what to do, who Advised him to hang his Pig so at his Chamber window, that it might seem to be easily taken by Thieves, and the next morning to give out that it was stolln, which will certainly prevent their expectation of any Present from him. The man liked the advice, and accordingly hung out his Hog where it might be easily taken: He that gave him the advice failed not to come in the night and take it away. The next morning missing his Pig, he could not forbear cursing the invention of his neighbour, which he

had approved the night before. The first he met was the same Neighbour, to whom he said presently, Oh! Neighbour, my Pig is stolen; Good (saies he) so you ought to say; Ay but (said t'other) I am in good earnest, it is really taken from me; Very well (quoth his neighbour) maintain it always thus, and all the World will believe you; then he began passionately to swear and deny that he mocked, but the more he swore, the other told him, he Acted his part the better; and that was all he had for his Hog.

10.

A young Gentleman, who had the misfortune to be a Younger brother, having spent a great deal of time and money in *London*, waiting an opportunity to advance his fortune, he had reduced himself to the last ten pounds, which was a dreadful consideration to him that always used to Gal-
lant it with a Livery-boy or two at his heels, and drink a Bottle or two of Wine after dinner in as good Company as most about *Town*. This Person walking along the *Strand* one day, not far from *Ivy-Bridge*, with a head full of perplexed Cogitations,
hap-

happened to espy a Nobleman's Groom riding to water upon one of the finest Horses he had ever seen in all his life ; he calls to the Groom, who (observing him to have the Meen of a person of quality) rid up pretty near him, with his head uncovered, in honour to the Gentleman. Sweet heart (quoth he to the Groom) you ride on a very delicate Horse, as I have seen, it is certainly well worth a mans while to view and Admire him ; prethee what value may your Lord put upon him ? Sir (replied the *Groom*) My Lord hath refused 120 *Guineas* for him : So he shewed the Gentleman the paces of the Horse ; trotting him up on one side of the street, and walking him down the other ; putting him sometimes upon the *pace*, sometimes the *hand*, and then bring him to stand, Curvet, and Paw ; the Horse did all with incomparable Grace, and the Groom was not a little proud that the Gentleman passed so many commendations upon the Horse. In fine, the Gentleman put a Guinea into the Grooms hand, telling him (in the Ear) that if he would be there again with the same Horse on the morrow, about that time, and only carry it as if the Horse were his,

it would be worth him another Guinea. The Groom told the Gentleman he never failed to be there about that time of day, to water his Horse, and that he should be very ready to serve him; and so they parted.

Now (perhaps) you will say, what of all this? Where is the Wit of it? Here is paper spent to good purpose; and some too may call a man Cockscomb for writing such a story; why e'en so let 'um, if they please, but if they will have a little patience they may see the Horse again an buy.

The Gentleman in the Evening being at the Queens head among his club and acquaintance (after a glass or two of Pontack) spoke to them to this effect. Gentlemen ye are all my Friends, and how I have lived ye know, and that a younger Brothers fortune is but a small Estate for a Gentleman to live upon here in *London*, unless it be ek'd out with a Wife of *Twenty* or *Thirty Thousand* Pound, or so; but none of these chances fall to my lot; and since I have been so long in vain pursuing the blind Goddess, I am e'ne resolved to sell my Horse, which perhaps is none of the worst in Town, and so

so melt him down to good Claret, to wash away the thoughts on't; Six-Score Guineas have been refused for him, and here are seven of us, we will each of us lay down *Twenty* pounds, and cast Dice, one of us may have a Horse of *Seven Score* Pounds for *Twenty*. What say ye Gentlemen; is it fairly offered, or no? Very fair, they all replied; only prithee *Jack* let us have the honour to see this fine Horse, before we throw Dice: With all my heart (said he) meet me but to morrow at the *Swan* about eleven, and you shall not fail to see him; a little after they considered that it was good to rest after a Glass of *VVine*, and so they parted; That night you may be sure all (but the Gentleman) dream't they had this fine Horse for *Twenty* pound, and were impatient till eleven a Clock was come; so they met according to promise, and the *Groom* (as usually) was riding his brave Horse to *VVater*: Come (said he) here is the *Groom*, at which they went into the Street; and when they had viewed him, they thought his Owner had put but too low a price upon him: every one admired the beauty of the Horse: the *Groom* acted his part very well: and after he had shewed
all

all his Paces, as the day before, Go Robin (said the Gentleman) Ride softly home, and curry him well after his VVater: They returned into the Tavern, every one hoping to be Master of that Princely Horse, called for the Dice without more ado, every man down with his Twenty Pound, only the Gentleman that past for Owner, stood for Twenty five Pound, the Horse being his. So the Dice being thrown, it fell to one of them, (for it could not well to more) to have the Horse, which all the rest (being good Friends) congratulated. The Gentleman took up the Six-score-Pounds, and after they had drunk the Horses Health, they parted: only the Gentleman that had had the good Fortune to win the Horse, went with the other to have him delivered. By the way, (saies he that had won the Money) Tom, I am resolv'd to go no farther, before I undeceive thee: Thou thinkest to have this Horse, but the Devil a Horse have I; I shewed you a fine one, but it was as much yours as mine before: but dear Tom, I wanted Money, and this Trick by chance came into my Head, so told him over the Story: Now Tom (said he) every one was willing to venture his Twenty Pounds, and they

they are in the same Predicament, as if thou really hadst the *Horse*, here's thy *Twenty-Pounds* again, thou art no loser, I have gain'd a *Hundred-Pounds*, *God a Mercy Horse*.

You may be sure *Tom* kept counsel, because he had no mind to be laught at. Some men would have drawn Bills for *Ten-Thousand Pounds*, while I have been telling this *Hundred-pound* story, and shan't get *Two-Pence* by it.

11.

And now to make amends for the long-winded-story, I will tell you a short one, and it is this; On a *Market-day*, comes an *Archer* by the Crowd, and necking an Arrow, as if he intended to shoot, said with a loud voice, *Now have at a Cuckold*, a Woman (thinking he levelled that way, and her Husband being by her) cries out, *Stand away Husband, stand away Husband*, why you silly *Fade* (quoth he) *I am no Cuckold, am I?* No, no, quoth she, But you don't know how a *Plaguy Arrow* may glance.

12.

A *Buffoon* having displeased his Lord, he made after him to correct him, the *Buffoon* ran a pretty way, but at last his Master caught him, and having never a stick, gave him a kick on the breech; whereupon the *Varlet* let a great *F.* come out you stinking *Rascal* said his Lord; VVhy Sir, replied he, you are my Master, and *I must answer you at the same door you knock at.*

13.

A *Welch Shentleman*, being at a great *Fayr*, where was a Mew of *Hawks* to be sold, and observing that divers *Knights* and others, went in and gave *Three pound, Five pound, or Ten pound*, for a Bird, thought it was the Fashion for *Gentlemen* to buy those kind of *Fowl*, and seeing on one side of the Room an *Owl* sit more Majestically than the rest (which was only kept there for *Hawks* meat) demanded of the Owner, *What was the price on her?* The *Faulkner* (perceiving his simplicity) asked him *Five pounds*; Ear ear was hur money, put hur hither, and as soon as he had her in his hand, *He twists off her Neck* and took her to his man, saying, *Coe, coe, carry her home to hur Landlady, pid hur tress*

*trēs bur for Tinner, bur can eat a cood Tish
as well as the pest on her.*

14.

Two *Irish men* meeting one another near *Charing-Cross*, demanded each of the other where their *Lodgings* were; quoth *Dennis*, by my shole man, me *Lodging* ish at de Sign of de *Flying man* in *King-street*; saies the other, be *Shaint Patrick* and me *Lodging* ish at de little *Horse* vvy de *Barbers-Pole* on his head, be *Shaint James's*.

15.

A *young Widow*, who was not deformed, having lately buried a *Reverend Old Husband* called *Old Symon*, had been so used to a *Bed-Fellow*, that she could not sleep without one, but could brook the thoughts of none but her dear *Husband*; and for his sake she ordered a *Carver* to make her a *Statue of Wood*, as near his *Figure* as he could; which every *Night* (being well warmed) had a *shirt* and *Night-cap* put on, and was laid by her side, in remembrance of her *Dear Husband*, that she might at least Embrace him in *Effigie*. This Trade she had still drove ever since the
Death

Death of her Husband, and would by no means admit the Courtship of any Sutors. At length a young Gentleman that had a great Passion for her, had (by the Intercession of some *Guineas*) prevailed with her Maid to lay him one Night in the place of *Old-Symon*; and the *Widow* came to Bed to him; and casting her hand over her Dear Statue, she felt (she thought) a more agreeable Warmth than usual; nay, she fancied that it was alive, and had Motion; she was not afrighted at it, (which is wonderful) but by degrees came closer and closer to her side-mate, till at length they came *very close together*; by which she perceived that it was not her Woodden Bed-Fellow: In the Morning the Maid called at the Chamber Door, as she us'd to do, *Madam*, what will you please to have for *Dinner*? She replied, Roast the *Turkey* was brought in yesterday, Boil a *Leg of Mutton* and *Colly-Flowers*, and get a good Dish of dried *Fruit*; *Madam* (saies the Maid) I think we have hardly *Billets* enough for a quick Fire? *You may burn Old Symon* (quoth she) *burn Old Symon*.

16.

There lived in a Country Village an idle Companion, who loved his *Put* better than his *Bed*, and being till about One in the Morning at an *Ale-House*, in Company with a Crew as good as himself, says he, I wish one good Fellow or other would go lie with my Wife, in my stead this while; Why saith *John* (said one of the Company) I will, if thou wilt have it so; with all my heart, saies *John*; but how shall I get in, saies the other? Why (replied he) you may find the Key in the hole of the *Kuching Window*: Away goes *Will*, takes the Key, gets into the Room without any words, lays down his Cloaths very orderly, and goes to Bed to *Gricil*, giving her such an Entertainment as she was not used to; and having served up second Course, puts on his Cloaths again, and goes to his Company. As he was coming down the Stairs, he heard poor *Gricil* say, *He come in like John, and went out like John, I pray G. be be John.*

17.

A Gallant that made Courtship to a Virtuous young Lady, when he used to confirm any thing, would always swear by his
Soul.

Soul it was true, and one time as he was avouching somewhat with his usual Oath, she said to him, Sir, when you come again, pray bring another Pawn, for your Soul is forfeited.

18.

John Cross, and *Joan Cross*, used to lead hands to Shi—together, and being one day hard at it, something fell from *Joan* with an unusual Noise, (quoth *John*) do you Piss LOVE? No (replied *Joan*) I Shi—HONY.

19.

A young Gentleman who had been a long time in *Italy*, returning to *Spain*, to the City of his Nativity, found a young Lady (for whom from his Childhood he had a great Passion) married to an Ancient Gentleman about 6. or 7. Leagues distant; he was so violently perplexed at the News, that he had no satisfaction of his Life; at length a Kinsman of his, that had an inward Friendship for him, pressing him to shew the Cause of his so great dissatisfaction, he frankly imported the whole matter to him, telling him withal, that it was impossible
he

he could live without the Enjoyment of her. This Kinsman happend to have acquaintance with the Old Young Married man, and understanding by him one day that he wanted one to wait on him in his Chamber, he offered him the service of this young *Enamoretto*, giving him the character of one well descended, but (by some Losses his Father had sustained in the Wars in *Flanders*) reduced to a condition far below his Birth and Education; the Motion liked the Old Gentleman very well; but pleased the young Gallant infinitely more, when by this means he understood there was a probability of Access to the Object of his Affections; you need not doubt but the young Gentleman took the first opportunity, to present himself to his new Master; in short, he was very well received and approved of, under the borrowed name of *Fabricius*; his service was very acceptable to his Master, but the frequent interviews that passed betwixt him and his Mistress, were much more agreeable to the Servant. After he had continued there a *Month* or two, he found an opportunity to discover himself to his Mistress; but no sooner was she satisfied that it was the same person who from his very Childhood

hood had entertain'd a kindness for her, and for whom she had no less tenderness, (tho his Travail, Stature and Absence had somewhat changed him, besides the disguise of his quality) I say, as soon as she understood that for her sake he had put himself into that Figure, she was so transported at the welcome discovery, that she could not forbear casting her Arms about his Neck, and giving him the Assurance, that his Love should be recompenced with all the return that he could desire: Nay, she appointed that very night to accomplish her promise, and give him that longed-for Enjoyment he so much coveted: She ordered him to come into her Chamber, in nothing but his *Shirt*, at Midnight, and she would take care for the rest: The door being left open, the Lover comes at the time, and softly approaching the side of the Bed, took her gently by the Hand, to give her notice that he was ready, whereupon taking hold of the flap of his *Shirt*, she whispered him in the Ear, that he should not be disturbed at any thing he should hear: and then began to discourse unto her Husband after this manner. My dear Husband, I perceive you have entertained so extraordinary

nary an opinion of your man *Fabrizius*, that it would be very hard for any one to go about to perswade you that he seeks to dishonour you, and that his business in your house is only to find an opportunity to fix on you the shameful Ignominy of a Horned Head; it was but this day that he took the boldness to communicate to me his lewd intentions (at this *Fabrizius* was in the greatest astonishment imaginable, and was just a going to fly out of the Room to avoid that storm, which he thought just falling upon him; but she gently wringing his hand, gave him a Signal not to be dismayed, and thus proceeded:). He would not cease his base importunities, until I promised to meet him in the Garden about *Twelve* this Night, there to condescend to his Beastial desires: and it being now about that time, I question not but he expects the performance of my promise, and it being dark, if you slip on my Night-Gown, and a Cornet on your head, you may doubtless be satisfied that you are the most deceived man in the World, for confiding so much in the integrity of that false *Rascal* and *Villain* *Fabrizius*. She had scarce ended before the poor deluded man had put on his Gown, and

and

and head drest, and immediately repaired to the Garden, there expecting the coming of the Betrayer of his Honour, whilst his subtil Wife, took that very opportunity to enjoy her loose satisfaction, and *Fabricius* possessed the place he ought to have had in his Wifes Embraces. After they had in this sort passed away some time, she told her Lover by what means he should not only wipe away his Masters ill Opinion, but confirm him more in his Favour. *Fabricius* liking her crafty device, takes a Cane in his hand, and hastens to the Garden, where his Master had with great impatience expected him; and perceiving whereabouts he was, he comes towards him, speaking with a low voice, Madam are you there? The besotted man replied with a counterfeit Voice, Yes my Heart, I have expected you here a great while: At which *Fabricius* discharged such a load of Bastinadoes on the poor man, that he was fain to hasten to his Chamber to escape as much as he could of the dreadful storm; *Fabricius* pursued him with his Cane, calling him base and perfidious Strumpet: what, wicked Woman couldst thou believe that *Fabricius* could possibly have been so unworthy, to defile the Bed
of

of the most obliging Master in the World? Couldst thou imagine me to be guilty of such base Ingratitude? No, monstrous strumpet, I will in the behalf of my good Master chastise thee, for the loose and wicked inclinations thou hadst, to have wronged him; he still pointed his discourse with a lusty shrub or two over the shoulders, so that the poor man (tho basely bruised and beaten) yet went into bed to his Cockatrice with great joy; telling her, that she had been very ill handled, had she been there, and that he was glad he had undergone the storm for her, and that doubtless *Fabricius* was the most faithful servant in the World. So he became a Cuckold, beaten, and content, and so satisfied with his Varlet, that if he had seen him lie with his Wife, he would not have believed it.

20.

An Old Bawd being convicted before a Justice for keeping an unlawful House, stiffly denied it; upon which the Justice in heat said to her, Huswife you do keep a base House, and I will maintain it; at which the old Drab, drops him a fine courtesie, replying, *I humbly thank your Worship, I desire no better VVarrant.*

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21. A

21.

A *French* and *English* Embassadour being at a Foreign Court together, there arose a great Emulation among their Servants, whether of the two Nations exceeded in point of Courage, and Activity; two of them Challenged one the other to make tryal of their Valour, in the presence of their Masters; and being one day walking near a Wind-Mill, a *Frenchman* took hold of one of the Fans, as it was driven round with the Wind, and permitting his Body to be carried round in the Air, came down upon his Feet with great handsomness. An *Englishman* seeing that, seized one of the Fans with a kind of eager Rashness, and being carried up in the Air, his head failed him, so that the Fan descending, cast him off with some violence upon the ground, but it happened the first part of him that saluted it was his Breech, from whence suddenly springing upon his feet, *Now* (saies he) *Let ever a Frenchman of you all do that,* at which they yielded him the day.

22.

It happened that a Country Farmer coming up to the Term about a Law Suit, had from his Landlord a Token to deliver to his Son

Son (a Young Gentleman of the Temp'le;) when he came to the Young Students Chamber, he found a Note in the Key-hole with these words written on it, *I am gone to the Devil*; upon reading whereof the poor Farmer fell into the dreadfullest Apprehensions imaginable, Alas! (said he) that ever it should be my Landlords misfortune to send his Son to this wicked place; a sweet young Gentleman, that cost his Father many a pound to bring him up to Learning; and that ever he should come to this ungoldly Town, in a Month or two's time *to go to the Devil*; *I shall certainly be hanged for being the Messenger of such evil Tidings to his Father*; and whilst he was tearing his Beard, with abundance of the like Lamentations, a Student of the adjoining Chamber told him, that Note only spoke of the *Devil Tavern* there by, and that doubtless he might find the Gentleman there: Whereupon the Farmer repairing thither, presented his Landlords Son with his Fathers Token, and then told him the cruel fright he had been in upon perusing the Note. Whereat the Gentleman heartily Laughed, and gave the Farmer so warm an Entertainment, that at his return into

the Country, he told his Friends he had never fared better in his Life than he had at the Devil. Whereat they were not a little surpris'd.

23.

A country Baker, having occasion to call at the House of a certain Justice of Peace, as he was riding out through a great Court saw a parcel of fat Geese, and fairly caught up one of them, and clapt into his wicker Pannier ; The Justice by chance espying him at one of his Windows, calls after him, saying, Baker, Baker ! to whom the Baker replied, I will Sir, I will, and rid away as fast as he could. Some days after the Justice sent a Warrant for him ; and demanded of him, how he durst carry away his Goose in that manner ? To which he replied, I have done nothing but what Your Worship commanded me ; for your VVorship bid me Bake her, and that I have done in a good Pye ; and drank Your VVorships Health at the eating of it. The Justice for the Jests sake excused the Businels ; and discharged the Baker.

24.

A Gentlewoman walking along the street, in a very gentile Garb, having an excellent
shap'd

shap'd Body, and a youthful Gait, was overtaken by a Gallant; who observing so much Attraction in all that he had seen, took an occasion to get before her, to see what kind of Face Nature had plac'd upon that Admirable Body, and not doubting but it must be incomparably Transcendent, craved the Favour of her to lift up her Hood, and give him a prospect of that World of Beauty, which he thought lay concealed under that sable Veil; the Lady (used to Civility) answered his request, and shewed him a Monster of Deformity, joy'd to one of the finest Bodies he had ever seen, upon which (starting back) he said, *Madam, Had your Face been answerable to the Meen and Figure of your Body, I should have took the boldness to have Saluted you, but that matchless Face of yours, hath given check to those inclinations; to which (turning her Posteriours) she replied, Then Sir you may e'ne Kiss where you like best.*

25.

Another Gentlewoman, who was not look'd upon as superannuate, and had besides a Fortune would have kept her still in the Teens, had notwithstanding this Misfortune to have a Breath so Pestsiferous, that

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it

it would have killed Love dead at a far long distance ; Nay, some have affirmed, that it was impossible the most Ardent Lover should maintain his Flame alive one minute in the Room where she was. This contagious Air had caused many a gay pretender (for his healths sake) to remove out of it : So that at length she was forced to conceal that Offensive stench, with such a profusion of Odours, as if she had carried all the Aromaticks of the *Indies* about her ; All her upper Deck, Corner, Gloves, Knots, Skin and all were daub'd with Civit, Musk, Orodium, and Jessamines, as if all the Perfumers in Town had at once opened all their Essences ; so that if she had a Jakes in her Mouth, you could not have discerned it the length of her Nose. This Attractive Sweetness had brought a great many new servants ; amongst others, one who having spent the Evening in laying a close siege against the Aromatick Castle, at parting had obtain'd the favour to wear her shoe-string, and stooping to take it, his Nose discovered a strange change of Air (for she had trod in somewhat not so sweet as a Rose) upon which the Gentleman cryed out, what strange perfume is here ; she imagining it had

had been all Amber, replied with a pretty kind of simper, Sir, it is but my Natural scent; upon which the pretension to the shoestring ceased, and the Gentleman departed, saying, that the Nature that produced that scent, was too strong for his Embraces: she very much admired the occasion of this strange change of her servant, and could by no means imagine the reason, till having undressed, and going into Bed, she found a very great sympathy between her Natural scent, and somewhat that stuck to her shoe, by which she soon perceiv'd what was in the wind.

26.

One calling another Dog, he replied, hadst thou called me Puppy, I should have laid thee over thy Ears: why (says the other) is there so great difference between those two? yes, quoth the other, a Puppy is a foolish young Beast, but a Dog is Elder, and *Age is Honourable in any thing.*

27.

A Lady was told one day by her VVaiting VVoman, *that she used to Gape with her Mouth all abroad in her Sleep*, upon which her Ladyship commanded her to *hang the Looking-glass at the Bedsfeet*, that she might

see whether it were so or no.

28.

A Foot-Post coming into a Cottage between *Paris* and *Lyon*s, desired an Old Woman who lived there, to help him to some Water; in the mean time he seized upon a Large Clove of *Garlick*, which lay on the Salt box by the Fire, and dipping it in the Salt, was just skromping it between his Teeth, when the old woman returned; she perceiving what he had done, bid him get out like a *Boogar-Dog*, as he was, for he had Eaten her Subpositor.

29.

A Fellow with one Eye, meeting another who was Crook-Back'd, said jeeringly to him, *You are Loaden very Early this Morning*; yes said the other, *I perceive it is very Early, for you have opened but one of your Windows.*

30.

It happened that a Coach full of Ladies were overturned upon the Road, and their heels chanced to be out at the upper side; one of them perceiving her self uncovered, called to her Page to cover her Br—the Page replied, *Madam (among so many) I know not which it is.*

31. A

31.

A Cheat in *Paris*, having a mind to treat himself and his Accomplices at the charge of another Person, went to a *Cook* near the Vale of *Misera*, having a *Porter* with him; Sir, said he to the *Cook*, The Curate of this Parish, who is my *Unkle*, hath sent me here to take up Provision for my Wedding Dinner, and if you send one of your servants with me, he shall bring your Mony; whereupon the *Cook* loaded the *Porter* with the best Provision he had in his house, and sent his Boy with them to bring the Mony. The Cheat led them through divers Streets, until he brought them to St. *Jagues* in the *Butchery*; when he said to the Boy, we will go in here to my *Unkle*, whilest the *Porter* tarries at the Door, which the Boy (being willing to be dismissed) consented to; they went in, and the first Priest they met withal, the Cheat went to him, and whispered him in the Ear, saying, I have here brought you a poor Boy that is Distracted, but with a strange kind of Madness, for he believes every one to owe him Money; and holds no other discourse, but of demanding Money of all People he meets withal; Sir, I desire you to oblige me so

far

far as to Pray with him : To which the Priest consenting; the Cheat said with a loud Voice , will you not presently dispatch him ? yes said the Priest. Whereupon the Cooks Boy (understanding he had no more to do but to stay and receive his Money) permitted the Cheat to march off with the Porter ; who were soon gone where they never intended to be discovered. The Priest having finished his Orisons, comes to the Boy, bidding him to kneel, there is no need to kneel (says the Boy) : to receive my Money ; the Priest then verily believing his Madness to be upon him, perswaded him to lay by those strange fancies and conceits, and fell to counselling of him ; but the Boy not edified with his discourse, persisted to demand his Money. They were a long time in this discourse, till the Priest began to suspect the Cheat, and perceived they were both deceived. The Priest bid the Boy go home, and send for a Religious man to pray with the Cook his Master.

33.

One saying that it was credibly reported that the Devil was Dead ; quoth another, and who do they say shall inherit his Land ? why (says the first) they say, *Thy wife is*

next

*next of Kin to him, and that it will fall to her,
The Devil she is, (replied he) then I am like
to be Heir in Tayl.*

34.

A Woman that had acquired the Reputation of out-solding *Billinggate*, drowning the Noise of *Bow-Bell*, and making more Harmony than fourteen *Midwives*, when they are half Drunk, after her Decease had this inscribed for her *Epitaph*.

Here lies a Woman, who can deny it?

She died in peace, tho she liv'd unquiet,

*Her Husband prays that (if o'r her
Grave you VValk)*

*You would tread soft, for if she wake, she'l
Talk.*

35.

An old *Topeing Companion*, having sat soaking in an *Ale-House*, in a *Country Market Town*, two or Three days, was at last grown so *Tipley*, that he could not discern a *Horse* from a *Moufe-Trap*, and stepping out in the *Street* to make *Water*, he kept a heavy bustle to find the *Premises*; which an *Arch-wag* perceiving, he came behind him, and clapt up his *Thumb* betwixt his

his Legs; the old Souldier took hold of his Thumb, instead of somewhat else, and fairly let the warm water fall out at his Hose.

36.

Three young *Students*, travelling on the Road, after Supper playing a Game at Tables, one of them had the misfortune to lose his Money; whereat he cursed, and swore so unmeasurably, as made the others afraid what wou'd befall him for his great Blasphemies: notwithstanding they had often admonished him to forbear, and ask God forgiveness. At length he having lost all, was the first that went to Bed, and left the other two at play; who perceiving him to be fast asleep, resolved to put some Trick on him, for the many oaths and Execrations he had used that Night, and so carefully putting out all the Fire, they also Extinguished the Candle, but kept rattling the Dice, and moving the Men, talking to one another, as if they had been still at play: at length one of them awakens him, to decide a cast of Dice which was in debate between them, still talking to one another, as if the Candle had been burning: Upon which he said to them, you discourse of play,

and

and I perceive by my Ears you are hard at it, but I do not see any Candle you have to play by? at which they seemed to Admire, saying one to another, what strange thing is this? That his Eyes appear as well as ever they did, and yet he seeth not the light of the Candle, but (said they) do you not mock with us? How is it possible that you should not see now your Eyes are open? To which he answered with a Protestation, that he did not perceive any light at all. At which they seemed to be astonished, saying, doubtless this is for his horrid Blasphemies, and Impieties, that he that will not use the light of his Reason, should lose the light of his Sense, so they comforted him the best they could, advising him to Repent for what he had done amiss, and to set up a Resolution of doing so no more. And so they went into Bed, but the young man all that night was in great Agony of mind, and heartily prayed for Forgiveness, promising an Amendment of Life. And in the Morning when he saw the light of the day, he really apprehended that his sight had been restored to him by miracle, and afterwards grew one of the soberest Students in the whole Colledge, whereby he

gave

gave a good Example, even to those that had jested him into that serious Temper.

37.

Ben Johnson, having an Application made to him by a young Heir, to write an *Epitaph* on one that had left him a great Estate; and the Poet asking him, what he had done that was praise-worthy? The Heir would give account of nothing memorable that he had done, either on the score of Charity, or any thing else; but that he had lived quietly and privately, and passed with great silence to his Grave: but still he pressed to have an *Epitaph*, to set on his Benefactors Tomb: *Ben* (at this) asked him how old his friend was! To which he answered, *Two and Forty* years; then said the Poet, I would have you write this upon him.

*Here lies a man was born, and cryed,
Told Two and Forty years, and dyed.*

38.

One that had received a blow with a *French faggot stick*, at the sign of the *Flower-de-Luce*, his Friend offering him one day to go and take a Glass of *Wine* with him at that house, no (says he) I go
not.

not there where the *French-Arms* are without, and the *French Harm* within.

39.

A Gentleman that lived in the remote parts of *Wales*, having an occasion to go to *Bristol*, and tarry some time there: upon his return, one of his Cronies asked him what he had observed in *Bristol*? To which he replied, *Bristol* was a ferry fine place, for that there the *Dogs* was spin Roast-meat; alluding it to the *Wheels* and *Turn-spits* generally used in the *Kitchens* there.

40.

There were at a Fair in one of the Sea-Ports, divers Sea-men that had newly Land-ed, and brought home several fine *Parrots*; with which they stood in one side of the Fair, to dispose of them to such as had a Fancy for them: A *Welchman* observing Twenty or Thirty Shillings given for a Bird, intended to raise some money for himself: wherefore he went into the Fields, and took a *Crow*, and then came and stood very gravely among the Sea men with their *Parrots*: A gentleman liking the humour, asked him the Price of the Bird: to which he answered, Thirty Shillings: Why said the Gentleman, your Bird cannot speak: Was no matter.

matter for that (said the *Welchman*) put her was think the more.

41.

A married man told his Wife that she could call nothing her own, but her *Hair-lace* and *Fillet*, and that her very Breech was not her own; which the harmless Creature understanding, let something drop in the Bed one night that was not very *Odoriferous*; her Husband asking the reason of it, she answered, *That whilst her Breech was her own she had command of it, but now it was his, she could not command that which belonged to another.*

42.

A *Norman* of *Falaize*, being to be hanged in the beginning of *Lent* at *Paris*, when he was on the *Gallows*, the Executioner asked if he had any thing to say; Nothing, replied he, but to desire the people to sing with me a *Salve Regina*. Hereupon every one that went off, and all began to sing; which being ended, the Prisoner desired to know if there were any one of *Falaize* present, and having found one, said thus unto him, You may acquaint my Parents, that tho by this Death I bring a Reproach upon their Family; yet the *Miracle that I have,*

now wrought may be a Comfort to them; for you may acquaint them, that I have made a parcel of Cuckows to sing in Winter; upon which the Spectators turned their Salve into a Malediction, and left him to receive the Execution of his sentence.

43.

A Woman that was married to a great Student, would often wish that she were a Book, for then (said she) I should be more regarded: One day her Husband (having been troubled with much of her impertinence) replied to her, indeed Wife, I would wish thou wert a Book too, but then I would have thee be an *Almanack*, that I might have the *Liberty to change for a New one once a year.*

44.

One that was born under *Capricorn*; having a strong opinion that his Wife had done the Feat, and clapt him on a Cap of Maintenance, contriv'd this way to satisfy himself of the matter. He cut off the Spurs of divers young Cocks, and having put some soft Wax, or the like into them, to make them stick, he came to his Wife, with one of them set on upon his Forehead, which seemed as if it had grown there; Look
here.

here naughty Woman (said he) here is some of the fruit of thy Lewdness. Alas said she, how can that be long of me, I never did commit any thing of that kind in my Life! How darest thou affirm that, (continued he) *I have prayed to Jupiter that I may have so many Horns as thou hast been naught several times*, and he hath sent one Horn here, as a Testimony against thee. Nay quoth she, if it be of *Jupiters* sending, it is in vain to dispute his Register, and I must confess (now I think on't) that once when you were at *Chester Fair*, I was prevail'd upon by a lusty fellow of a Groom, but it was much against my inclinations, and I ask yours and *Jupiters* pardon with all my heart: A little after he clapt on another young Horn, and shewed it her, saying, Look you Housewife, here is more Villany, thou hast been at it other times: Indeed says she I have a very frail memory, but I perceive *Jupiter* is in the right, for I remember another time one of the Brewers Porters—Ah! Vile and Infamous Woman (said he) and dost thou insist upon thy Honesty? Now I will never leave praying to *Jupiter*, till I have the compleat number of thy Treasons, and I do already feel some
more

more budding forth; Pray Husband (said she) let me beg you upon my knees, to leave troubling of *Jupiter*, for I know not but (if you continue Praying) you may be *Horns* all over.

45.

A Warden of a *Colledge*, hearing a young Gentleman in the Hall at Dinner louder than the rest, sent a Servitor to tell him (from him) *Vir sapit qui pauca Loquitur*. To which the Gentleman (willing that the Warden should understand that the Commons were but short at that Table) wittily returned his thanks and service by the same Servitor, desiring him to tell Mr. Warden, *Vir Loquitur qui pauca Sapit*.

46.

A Noble man, whose name was never enrolled amongst the *Grecian Sages*, came into his Kitchen one day before Dinner, and his Cook had chanc'd to have cut off one of the Legs of a fat Goose that was on the Spit, for some particular friend. My Lord looked very earnestly on the Goose, and asked the meaning how it came to have but one Leg; a servant replied, *That they used to have no more at some time of the day*. A little after, his Lordship walking by his Pond,

Pond, observed the Geese but to stand on one Leg, (as is usual after they have been fed) and presently coming in to the Cook, said, I perceive it is true what was said, *That the Goose hath but one Leg, at some certain time of the Day; but if thou ever darest again to set one to Roast for me at that time of day, I will discard thee my service:* The Cook replies, that he was not so much a Goose as his Lordship—took him to be; but he would certainly Obey his Lordships Order.

47.

A Gentleman being sent to come to the Sign of the Horns in Cat-Eaten-Street, and coming accordingly, but not knowing the House, asked of an Apprentice thereby, *sweet heart, prithee, where is the Sign of the Horns?* (The Gentleman at the same time stood just under the sign) upon which the Lad replied, Sir you cannot well see them, *but they are exactly over your head,*

48.

The Town of Banbury in Oxford-shire, hath been very Famous for brewing good Tipple, which the Inhabitants knew well enough; for the *Handicrafts* followed it so close, that they had brought almost all their

their Children to the charge of the Parish: Mr. Mayor (willing to prevent the further Charge that might ensue from the constant Bowling of the meaner Tradesmen) with the Advice of his Brethren called a Hall, and made an Order, that *no Beer should be Brewed in the Town, that should exceed the strength of Eight shilling-beer.* A certain *Black-smith* had got the News before the Hall broke up, and as Mr. Mayor and his Brethren were coming by, he put off his Cap to the Mayor, saying, your Worship is wise; and to the Aldermen, saying, your Worships are Wise; upon which the Mayor (being informed that the *Black-smith* affronted them) sent for him, demanding for what reason he had offered that fancy Abuse. Truly Mr. Mayor quoth he, *I understand, you and your Brethren have made an Order, that none but small beer shall be brewed, and I think it was very wisely done; but withal I must needs tell you, It would look much wiser, if you would lay your Learned Heads together to make an order who shall drink it too, for for my share I resolve not to drink a drop on't.*

Some People are so morose that they will not Laugh, if they are tickled, or if never so fit occasion present it self; others again are giggling, and sneering at their own fancies, and Caprices: But give me the man that has the discretion to lay a good scene of mirth, and then know how to make the best Advantage of it, such a one was the young *Milliner* in *Cheapside*, who being newly married, had took a Chamber for himself and Wife a little distant from the shop, and happening one night to be very late at the Tavern, with a young man of his acquaintance, that liv'd at the other end of the Town, as they came from the Sack-shop, said the *Milliner* to the other, 'Tis unreasonable late, and you have many Watches to pass, therefore if you please (my dear Acquaintance) you shall lye with me and my Wife, and I will lye in the middle, because she shall take no notice. He was a little heavy-headed, and consented, and so they passed the Night. In the morning, the *Milliner* wak't at his usual Hour to open the Windows, and perceiving his Sidemate was fast asleep, very warily crept out of Bed, and slipt on his Cloaths, without noise,

noise, and so hasted to his shop. But when he came there, never did any one that had been stung with the *Tarantula* laugh more extravagantly, he could hardly open his shop for laughing, the tears ran plentifully over his Eyes, he sometimes clapt his Thighs, and weezed to himself, sometimes spread his hands and laught out, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, aloud: The Neighbours were strangely concern'd to know the meaning of this excessive Transport, and one coming up to him, modestly asked him, Prithee *Tom* what makes thee so merry this morning? Why he! (saies he) he! he! why! I shall burst to tell it, and you will e'ne burst to hear it; but i'll tell thee; you know *Will*, as Arch a Crack as any is in Town, he and I were late at the Tavern last Night, and so he came home and lay with me and my Wife; and I left 'um both in Bed together fast asleep, like a couple of harmless fools; I cannot for my heart forbear laughing, to think how simply they will look upon one another when they wake. Ha! ha! ha! he! and so fell to laughing again like mad, and the other could not forbear laughing for company, saying, Why this would make any one laugh, that were not made of VVood, in truth

Tom,

Tom, this is a pleasant one indeed.

50.

At a considerable Inn, that stood upon the Road, where there were many Passengers, there happened among the rest to come in some *Quakers* or Friends, who being a sort of People that agree with no body, so it falls out that no body agrees with them. After Supper the company fell into discourse: and you can seldom miss of a Theam where Friends are. One of the Company was a debauch't and dissolute Swearer, and the more the Company reproved him, he still swore so much the more: one of the friends concluded that it was done purposely in defiance of the Light. In fine, words were multiplied, and oaths abounded so long, till Friend found somewhat of the Old-man conjured up within him, and lifting up the Arm of his Flesh, he gave the Blasphemers outward man such Chastisement, as made him sensible that Friend had somewhat more than Light within. At length, after much striving on both sides, Friend gave the Swearer a cant down Stairs, which allarm'd the whole house below: the Landlord calling up, to know the meaning of the noise, was answered, there is no harm, only *Ten,*
and

and Nay, hath thrown G——Da nym down
Stairs.

51.

A Souldier standing in the Church-door, where a Lady was just going to Mass, she desired him to make a little way ; to which he gave her a Clownish answer, which moved in her some dissatisfaction, and judging that it was to no purpose to expect any Civility from him, she said, *Sir, I perceive that the Mass for Clowns and Villains is over ; so that having no farther business here, you had best be gone.* To which he presently answered ; *Yes Madam, that is over, and that for Wh—s is just now beginning, you had best make haste in, and put in for a share.*

52.

There was a certain Widow that had three or four Boyes to her Sons, and there be longing to the House a Bitch, which had several Puppies, the good Mother gave every one of the Boys one : You may imagine the Lads were not negligent of their Nursery, and one day as they were feeding of them, there arose a dispute amongst the Boys, by what names their Dogs should be called ; said one of them, my Dog shall be
E
called

called Captain; no, said another, mine shall be named Captain, and so they all said; till the contest grew so high, they were all engaged by the Ears in the quarrel: the Mother hearing an unusual noise, made to them, and having enquired the reason of the squabble, she reproved them for falling out on such a frivolous account, and admonished them to do so no more, and to prevent all Animosity, she told them, *All the Puppies should be Captains.*

53.

A Person that was a very great Scholar, but withal so great a Trencherman, that his Learning would not maintain his Kitchen; some of his Friends advised him to Marry a Widow that was left very Rich, as the surest way to mend his Commons: He embraced their Advice, and the Widow embraced his courtship, so that in a short time the Marriage was absolutely concluded. The Scholar resolved one night to serenade his Mistress after the Gentile Mode, and had prepared a Copy of Verses to be sung under her Chamber Window, which were these.

Let

Let other Faces have the Power
To Charm one Love-sick for an Hour.
Perhaps for One whole day or Two;
But so to Captivate a Heart,
That it shall never, never Part,
This Power alone belongs to you,
Sweet Lady, whence these Flames arise!
A Heart fain would I Sacrifice;
But you having had it long before,
Well may I weep, or sigh a score,
But for my Life can Give no more.

These Lines the Scholar sent to a *Musi-*
cian, desiring the Favour of him to set a
good Tune to them, for he designed to have
them sung under his Ladies Window. The
Musician (who secretly hated the other)
instead of Composing a Tune to them, un-
der-writ the following Mock, and so return-
ed them.

The Mock,

Let other *Ar—*'s have the Power,
To sh—or squitter for an Hour.
Perhaps for one whole day, or two;
But so to Captivate a Tayl,
That it shall never, never say!

*This Power alone belongs to you,
 Rare H—whence those fumes arise;
 A T—fain would I Sacrifice,
 But having sh—not long before,
 Well may I Piss, or F—a score,
 But for my Guts can sh—no more.*

54.

A Country Wench was sent by her Mistress upon a Pippin Tree, to pluck a Basket of the fairest Fruit to present a Friend. It happened, that the Wench straining to come at an Apple that was out of her reach, chanced to slip her feet between a fork of the Tree, which gathered all her Cloaths about her, so that her Body appeared Naked from her Brest downwards: Her Master happened to be the first that saw the frightful spectacle, who presently called the Thresher out of the Barn, to help down the poor Wench; when he came with a Ladder underneath the Tree, & was coming up, she kick't & squeal'd and cryed out, *Ab! Robbin do not look at me, do not look at me;* to which (rubbing his eyes) he replied, *Thou hast prevented that, for thou hast almost pist my eyes out.*

55.

A Cockney who had been married a month or two to a brisk young woman, she told

told him one day, that she long'd to walk out in the Fields with such a Gentleman, who was (or went for) her Kinsman: The request pleased not the new married man, so he endeavoured to dissuade her from it, telling her, that she could not be far gone with Child, as to long for any thing as yet, and therefore it would be better that she would stay till she was with Child, and then should not fail to have any thing she desired. To which she answered, You talk like an *Asinezo*; I shall have my longings when I am with Child! Ah, but *I can never be with Child unless I have my longings satisfied first*; I would have thee ask any honest Woman whether it be not so? Nay said he, if that be it, walk out with your Cousin at any time a Gods Name.

56.

A Ruffling young Heir, who had lived most of his time, and was Married in the City, upon the Decease of the Old Gentleman his Father, removed with his Family into the Country; there was my Lady and her *Monkie*, the *Parrot*, and a *French-Spaniel*, a young *Negro* with a *Silver Coller*, *Madam Patch* and *Paint* my Ladies Waiting Woman, and a couple of *Tabby Cats*; these

E 3

were

were the inhabitants of the Coach: the Gentleman himself rid on Horse-back, with three or four servants, a Cast of *Hawks*, and a brace of *Spaniels* to attend him; *Monsieur Shallet* the *French Cook* had been sent down before to put things in order. This Equipage being arrived in the Country, it was the business of the Tenants to welcom the young Landlord and his Lady. One day comes an old Woman, who had been a Tenant for two or three Generations, and at the door *Pug* was seated, with a new Coat and Bonnet, disciplining of Blacks Ears, who would not stand still to have his head look't. They appeared to the old Woman to be very fine, and she took them to be the Children of her Landlord, and accordingly saluted them with a Good Morrow my little Masters, pray how does my Landlord, and my Lady his Wife, your Worships Father and Mother? But she could receive no other satisfaction, but a Grimmace or two from *Pug*, and two or three Grins from Black; upon which she was in great consternation, till at last a servant (espying her in that posture) called her in, telling her, she need not be afraid, but she might come in. Upon which the poor woman

woman entered not a little dissatisfied at the unmannerliness of the young *Londoners*. But when the Landlord appeared, she dropt half a hundred Courtesies, with as many Good Morrows, telling him that she had somewhat to do to come in at the House, for the two young Gentlemen made such tricks and gambals at her, as made her believe, that the *Londoners* Children were better sed than taught, however she prayed they might be good men, but certain they were the most ill favoured Children that ever she had seen; she further told him, that she hoped he would live long, and happy. To which he replied, that he wondered at that, for she was the first that ever he had heard pray for him; to which she answered, that his Grandfather had been a cruel Landlord, and they hoped at his death that his Father would have been better, but on the contrary, they had found him much worse than his Grandfather; and you Sir, said she, are a thousand times worse than your Father; so that we had all need Pray for the continuation of your Life, for *I verily think when you go, the Devil will come next*, and I fancy your Children have a very near Resemblance of him already, and what

E 4 may

may we then think they will be, when full grown: So great Choller had the uncivil behaviour of *Pug* and the *Black* raised in her, that the Gentleman was forced to deliver her over to the Management of an Old Bayliff of his, to mollifie her with a Bottle of Wine, whilst he went to laugh out the pleasant Adventure of the Old Woman, with his Lady.

57.

Upon one that dyed of the *Collick*, this was written for an *Epitaph*.

*Here lyes Dick Dum below,
Would you the Reason know;
Could his Fat tayl have Spoken,
His Stout Heart had not Broken.*

On a Gentlewoman who happened to let an Escape in the presence of a Wag: supposing she did her self an injury to refrain.

E P I T A P H.

*Under this Marble lyes in T—d,
Fragrant and Fam'd Arse wind,
Who never was short-Breath'd until
Death stopt her Pipes behind:*

Who.

*Who Fartie loves, and wayles its loss,
And this said Urn comes by,
Remember still to let a Groan,
Or Fizzle out a Sigh.*

58.

Three Cheats that had long lived upon a Vintners Widow, under pretence of Courting her, upon a time met all together at her house, on purpose to abuse her. Says the first, she is like a Faggot dropping at both ends, and burning in the middle; says the second, the Surveyor of the Highway will fine her for not keeping her Countenance passable; the third said, the wind rattled in her Nose like a blast in a fowl Chimney.

1. *Her Face is like an old foul playted Paper-lantern.*

2. *Her Nose is the Cindie in the midst of it.*

3. *Put out your Nose good Lady, you burn day-light.*

59.

Two that had been taking a Cup together over Night, being in bed together next Morning, said one of them, who had Business to do to the other, *Why do we*

stand Lying here, let us fall a Rising.

60.

There was an Earls Daughter in *England*, who had a good Portion, that went beyond Sea to be professed a *Nun*, and make her Tryal at *Gaunt*, but that Place not suiting so well with her Humour, she went to *Antwerp*. The Bishop of *Gaunt* meeting a certain *Engl^{ish}* Priest, (and suspecting he had a hand in drawing away the Lady from his *Nunnery*) taxed him therewith, and protested to the Bishop, that he had no more thought to take the Lady from him, than he had to have Guilded his Lordship, which might satisfie his Suspicion.

61.

A Gentleman having some business with a new upstart Courtier, came to his Lodgings pretty soon in the morning, not doubting but that he being formerly intimate with him, he would soon dispatch him; but having waited some three hours, he began to be weary, and so desired one of his servants to tell him, that he did not expect that his old camerade should have kept him so far in suspense, for two or three words, which was all he had to say to him; the other

other hearing this, came himself to him and told him he was too peremptory, and that he would sit heavy upon his skirts for it; he replied, that he marvelled how he should be so heavy, when it was well known his Mother was so light.

62.

Three merry fellows that had neither Money nor Credit, resolv'd to counterfeit themselves Players, and to that purpose came to a Town in *France*, where being arriv'd, they desired leave of the Kings Attorney to act certain new Comedies, which was granted them. Presently the Inhabitants lent them a Barn to set up their Stage, and able to hold a great number of People, and Tapestry to adorn their Theater; so that all things being finish'd in a short time, they set up their Bill, to this purpose, *On such a day will be Acted the Flight of the Children without Money, a piece never seen nor represented before.* And now the time being come, the people curious to see this new Play, throng'd from all the adjacent parts; so that the Barn was not long before it was full; all the while one of the Children without Money stood at the Door, and took twelve pence a peice of all that entered.

entered, the other were very busie behind the Stage, while two miserable tormentors of Cats-guts which they had hir'd for that day, scrap'd to the Company; but at length when they had got all that they thought they could, the Barn being full, the two first that were behind the curtains led the Van by taking themselves to their Heels, the other having lockt the Barn dore, and taken the Key with him, soon follow'd in the Rear. By and by the Company being quite tir'd and out of Patience, they cri'd out altogether, *where are ye there, why don't ye begin?* but they had as good have bark'd at the Moon; for by that time the Children without Money were got almost a League from the Town, for they were very nimble of foot; at what time, meeting with a Countryman that was going home from his labour to the Town, they desired him to take the Key of such a Barn, which they had shut out of carelesness, and to open it as soon as he got thither, in regard there were in it a great number of Calves that had eaten nothing all that day. The Country fellow taking what they said for granted, went presently to the Barn and open'd it: where finding such a great Number of Peo-

ple,

ple, he burst out a laughing. On the other side the people seeing him laugh, and believing he had been an Accomplise with the Comedians, fell upon him and beat him in such a manner that he resolv'd not to charge himself with such an Employment any more. Soon after certain real Comedians came to the same Town, but the people remembering how they had been gull'd by the Children without Money, sent 'em away well curricomb'd as soon as they came.

63.

At a Tryal at the Bar, a Witness being produced that had an Enamelled Nose, a Serjeant at Law thinking to daunt him, said, Now you are Sworn, what can you say with your Copper-Nose? the man replied, why by the Oath I have Sworn, I would not change my Copper Nose with your Brazen-Face.

64.

Serjeant Hoskins, having Married an Old Widow, and being asked by an old companion of his, why he did not rather Marry a young Woman, answered, he had a *Maxim* for it in his *Accidence*, *In legendis veteribus proficis*, in reading old Authors thou dost Profit.

65. Serjeant

65.

Serjeant Hoskins, being taken with a *Gangreen* in his foot, so that he was forced to cut of his toes, after his *Dismembring*, he sent for the Parson of the Parish, who had one round foot like a Horse, being come, he asked the *Serjeant* how his worship did, and what was his Pleasure with him? He told him it was to make him acquainted with his *Shoe-maker*, for his own did not know how to fit him, because he had now got a stump foot like his.

66.

VWhen Mr. Noy was Reader in *Lincolns-Inn*, and had good store of *Venison*, and other Necessaries, for a Feast that he was to have the next day; *Ben Johnson* and his Friend were in a Tavern in *Chancery-Lane*, not knowing how to compass some of the Reader *Venison*: At last *Ben Johnson* being set on work by advertisement from his stomach, sent him the following Verses.

When the World was drown'd,
No Venison was found,
In Forest, nor yet in Park;
Which makes us to sit
Without e're a bit,
'Cause Noe hath all in his Ark.

Which

Which was so well taken by Mr. Noy, that he sent Ben a good *Pastie*, and a *Guinea* to buy Sack to wash it down.

67.

Mr. *John Cleveland*, being once in Company where there was a Gallant all Outside, but inwardly very much unfurnished; at last he rapt out a loud *Damme*, that he was weary of the City, and therefore now he would go into the Country, and would not return before *Michaelmas* (it was then the beginning of the long *Vacation*) *Cleveland* told him, that if he had gone to *Lilly* or *Booker* for Advice, they could not choose a fitter time, both for going out, and returning: Why so, saies, the Blade? Because saies he, you will go out just with the *Green-Geese*, and come in again with the *Wood-cocks*.

68.

In the famous City of *Genoa* liv'd a Rich Merchant, about Fifty Years of Age, who Marri'd a Young Wife of an Amorous Complexion. But he for all that, not content with the Lawful Pleasures of Marriage, fell in Love with a Servant-Maid of his Wives, that

that was both pretty and well shaped. But not knowing how to compass his design without being discover'd, he resolv'd to impart his design to a young Prentice that he had, about Eighteen Years of Age, but a stupid thick-scul'd jolt-head. And now the Day before the Night of Enjoyment, agreed upon, between the Master and the Maid, being come, he call'd his Servant, to whom, *George*, said he, This is not the first time that I have found thy great fidelity, and that I am assured thou wilt do nothing to the prejudice of my Honour; the great booby hearing his Master talk of Honour, began to bleat like a great Calf, alas! said he, I had rather my Mother had wrung off my Neck in my Cradle, than that I should live to have any such thought. O *George*, reply'd his Master, how do I admire thy candor and thy Chastity, and therefore it is the least in my thoughts to be afraid of thee; and therefore thus it is, honest *George*, this Night thou must go to Bed to my Wife when she's asleep, for being young, as thou knowest she is, she is fearful, and dares not lye alone. But take a great care how thou speakest; be silent, and stir as little as thou canst, else all the fat will be in

in

in the fire. - The poor Grönel stood along time sighing, not knowing what to resolve, but remembring that his Father had commanded him to obey his Master in every thing, he resolv'd to submit. And now the Young Lady being in her first sleep; young Nickapoop trembling and quivering, steals softly between the sheets, and lays himself down over Head and Ears, as still as a Hare in her Form. In the mean time his Master went to his Assignation, where he found his Maid expecting him, as an Oyster does the Tide, and you need not doubt but they made the best use of their time. On the other side the Mistriß waking out of her sweet sleep, giving a spring as if she had been come from another World, while the fool her Bedfellow understanding his Mistress to be awake, was ready to beshit himself for fear. But then the young woman wanting her accusom'd Benevolence, began to make her usual signs, believing it had been her Husband had been a Bed, and to lay her Thighs upon his, while the silly Hobedeboody, unacquainted with such kind of Nuptials, edg'd farther and farther in Obedience to his Masters Command, till the Amorous Lady eager to have her fires quench-

quenched, pursu'd him so close, that *Tom Tottie* perceiving there was no way but either to fall out of the bed, or upon his Mistress, recover'd heart a grace, and resolv'd to enter the Lists, and behaved himself so manfully that his Mistress never found her self so bumbasted in her Life. However he obey'd his Master so well in one thing, that he never so much as open'd his Lips: so that in the Night all Cats being grey, and for that his Mistress was so taken with the pleasures of her Amorous Combat, that she could not much for talking; and at length after her hard labour betook her self to her wonted rest, so that trusty *Roger*, observing his time, slid out of the bed, without ever being perceived. The Master also rais'd his Seige, after he had forc'd the Town, tho'tis thought he found no great difficulty to enter, the Breach having been made before, nor was it long after that the young Lady infinitely pleas'd with her Husbands suppos'd vivacity, and nothing would serve her, but she must needs go to market to buy a good Collation for the Old Man, as well to restore his strength, as to keep him still in the same Heart. So that when the Old Man coming to Dinner, saw

saw such lusty Chear upon the Table, how now my Dear, quo he, with a smiling countenance, what's the meaning of this? O my Hony, quo she, good deeds must be rewarded, and this is for your extraordinary kindness, and the more then usual content you gave me last Night. Her Husband believing at first she jea'd him, for not having done any thing at all, began to excuse himself, and told her that he was so weary that he minded more his rest than any thing else. How! reply'd his Wife, do ye call that sleeping which you did? For my part I know not what humour you were in, nor what lusty Potages you had eaten, but I protest I could wish you were always so sleepy. Upon these words he was well assured that his Factor had had made him a Cuckold. However he took no notice of it, knowing himself to be the chief occasion of his misfortune, and that his Factor had got a Key to his Lock. Presently he went to his young Factor, who might now be truly said to be so, and ask'd what had passed between him and his wife. Upon which the poor Factor, in female fashion perceiving the plot was discovered, and in a lamentable tone told his Master, that he had resisted as long

as

as he could, till fearing his Mstress would thrust him out of the Bed, he was forced to give the content she desir'd. Why ye Rogue, said the Master, did not I command you not to stir? 'Tis very true, quoth the Factor, but such were the Law of Necessity, that I was forced to sign her petition. Get ye out of doors ye dog you, quoth the Master, and never see my face more. Upon which furious words, away went *Peel Garlick* home to his Uncle, who seeing him, asked the reason why he had left his Master so soon? Presently the young Champion told his Uncle the naked truth of the story. The Uncle laughing at the folly of the one, and the simplicity of the other, yet resolving to have his money again, which he had given with his Nephew, went to the Merchant and told him he wondered he should turn his Nephew out of the doors, and never so much as give him notice, for that if he had done him any wrong he was ready to chastise him, or make him satisfaction: which the Merchant refusing to do, the Uncle sues him, and so the whole story came out in open Court, not a little to the merriment of all that heard it.

69.

Duke Woodruff, having spent all his Fortune, married the Earl of *Northumberlands* Sister, who had one silver Leg; *Woodruff* wanting money, went and Pawned her Leg while she was in Bed in the morning, but when she came to Rise, missing her Leg, there was no Peace for him till it were found, which made him set his wits on work for money: At length, he goes out to try his fortune, and coming into *Fleet-street*, meets with the *Bearherds*, going with their great Bears to *Bear-baiting*, and making the *Bearherd* to lend him one of his greatest Bears, promising to reward him for the use of him for a little while. He takes him and leads him to an Ordinary, where he knew there was a Company of Gallants at Gaming, and coming into the Room, turns his Bear loose amongst them, and cries, room for fair Gamesters, Gentlemen: They seeing such an unexpected Gamester seeking for room, were so frightened, that they were like to leap out at the Windows, took them to their heels, and leaves Money, Wine, and all upon the Table. *Woodruff* pour'd out some Sack upon the floor, which the Bear licked up, and so sweeps all the money into his Hat, and comes away to the *Bearherd*,

berd, and pays him, bidding him to take up his Bear, for he was begining to be quarrelsome, and so went and Redeemed his Ladies Leg.

70.

An Eminent Phyfician had a great Logger-head to his Man, that though he had ferved him all his Life in order to learn fome Knowledg in his Art, yet the greateft pitch he could arrive at, was to make a Clifter; at laft, his Mafter falls fick, and finding himfelf like to die, he called his man, and told him, he was forry that he could do fo little at his Trade, but fays he, feeing you can make a Clifter, you may venture to Praétice, but be fure to put a good Face on it whatever you do, and be fure when you are call'd to a Patient, when you have given him his Clifter (his Friends will be earneft to know the Nature and Causes of the Dif-eafe) tell them that which you think will pleafe them beft. The Phyfician dies, and his man begins to Praétice. So being call-ed to a gentleman that had an impoftume in his Stomach, he came and gave him his Clifter, but that did no good; then he did not know what to do; they asked him what he apprehended to be the Cause of the Di-temper?

temper? He looks about him in the Room, but could see nothing that he could impute it to, so he desired he might look upon the Beds-head, which he did, and finding an old stock of a Saddle, then with much Gravity he tells them, he had found out the root of the matter: The Friends gathering in a ring about him, expected to hear somewhat to purpose. The sick Person, he also listens with great Attention. So then the Eyes and Ears of all were fixed upon Mr. Doctor: He tells them that the Gentleman had Eaten a Horse, for says he, here is the saddle, and that being too much for his Stomach to contain at once, part of it is undigested yet. At which gross piece of Non sence the sick man, though in great Torment, did laugh so loud, that his Imposthume breaks, and he Recovers.

71.

Upon a Sunday after Mass, one of the Parishioners invited a Priest to Dinner, having provided a pair of Pullets for the purpose; but while he was at Church, his Wife with some of her Gossips, made away with them; however Mass being done, all come home to Dinner; the Wife seems to be very busie, putting things in order; the man he falls

a whetting his Knife, while the Priest sat by the fire warming him; she was sadly puzzled how to carry her self, so as things should not be discovered; at length she tells the Priest he had best be gone, for her Husband had a shrewd suspicion that he was too intimate with her, and that now having got him in his house, he intended to Geld him, and that he was making his Knife sharp for that purpose; the Priest hearing this, thought it no time to tarry, but gets out at door with all the speed he could make, and takes him to his heels: the man looking about, and asking for the Priest, she told him he was gone, and had gotten the Pullets away with him. Out after him he goes, with his Knife in his hand, and seeing him run so for it, he crys to him to leave one of them, and he would let him have the other; but the Priest thinking that he meant one of his St——nes, told him, *He would see him Hang'd first*, and so got away.

72.

A Chyrurgion having cured a Taylor of the Pox, brings him a Bill of *Threescore Pounds*, which the Taylor thinking too dear, refused to Pay him; the Chyrurgeon sues him at Law; the Judges calling for the Bill,

Bill, thought it fit to appoint three Chyrurgeons to Consider of it, and abate all Extravagancies in it ; they made the Report, that the Bill was very Reasonable ; the Taylor seeing this, gives the Chyrurgeon a Bill of *Fifty Pound* for a Coat he had made him ; they go before the same Judges with it, which they refer to three Taylors ; the Taylors having considered the Bill, told the Judges it was so Reasonable, that nothing could be bated, so that the Chyrurgeon was forced to take *Ten Pound* for his Cure.

73.

A Lady being disposed to make Merry, calls for a Consort of Musicians ; and being about to Dance, caused one to play her a Tune, which pleased her so ill, that she Upbraided the Fellow , bidding him for shame to tune his Fiddle better ; but as she was speaking, unfortunately she let a F— whereupon the Fidler replies, Madam, says he, your Pipe is in so good a tune, that if you please to Play up, you may Dance to your own Musick, and so the unmannerly Clowns left her.

74.

An Old Lawyer having his Eye upon a Fair Maid, comes to her, and proposes his
F business,

business, which the Maid not relishing, asked him what he was: I am, sweet heart, says he, a civil Lawyer: A civil Lawyer, Sir, says she: If Civil Lawyers be such uncivil men as you are, I wonder what other Lawyers are.

75.

A young man walking along *Cheapside*, spied a House shut up, with a Bill over the Door, shewing that the House and Shop was to be Let: He asked one at the next Door if the Shop might be Let alone? Yes, replied the other, you may Let it alone for ought I know, and so they parted.

76.

A Souldier when he was Dying, bequeathed his Pistols to his Physician, who asked his Reason why above all things else he had, he would give him his Pistols; Truly saith the Souldier, because that with my Pistols, together with your own Practice, you may kill all the men that are alive, and so have the whole World to your self.

77.

A Welchman coming to *London* to pursue a Suit at Law, chanced to steal a Cow, for which he was taken and burnt in the Hand. His Friends asked him when he went home,

how he

home, how the Law went with him: *Prid-
die well*, saith he, *for hur has got hur in hur
Hand.*

78.

Two going to be Hanged, one for stea-
ling a Watch, the other for stealing a
a Mare, he that stole the Mare, ask'd the
other (as they were going to the Execu-
tion) what time of the day it was by his
Watch, to which he replyed, it was time to
Water his Mare.

79.

Two Physicians walking together, one
of them was a great *Herbalist*, the other laid
a Pint of *Wine* against him, that he would
find out three *Herbs*, one of which he
would mistake: They appointed to meet at
a Tavern at night, and he to bring the
Roots along with him; for the other knew
the Herb by chewing the Root: So he goes
and plucks up two of the first he met with,
not caring much what they were; but for a
Third, he goes and finds an Old well Fro-
zen T——rd, (for it was Winter) he pared
it with his Knife, and put it in his Han-ker-
chief, and goes to the place appointed,
whete he found his Friend before him, and
having drank a Glats of *Wine*, he produ-

ced his Roots; two of which the *Herbalist* easily guessed by the tast, but having put the third in his mouth, and chewed it a little, sure says he, this must be the Root of *Hemlock*, it tastes so ill; that is a mistake Brother, says the other, so having sucked a little more of the juice of it, he looks in his Face, swearing a great Oath it was Dirt; it is so, I confess, replied he, and you have won your wager: He not knowing how to look, told him, he believed if he knew that he had killed a man, he would discover it; nay Brother says he, that is a mistake, for I have known you Kill half a dozen, and yet never spake of it.

80.

An old man at a Feast, having some *Brawn* before him, began to Eat it very heartily, but his Lips, his Tongue, and his Teeth, were at such Variance among themselves, that some of it dropt out at his mouth, and lighted upon a Gentlewoman that sat next him; when she spied, she plucked a Pin out of her sleeve, desiring him to pin up his Lips with it; at which she burst out into such a Laughter, that her back part spake *Low-Dutch*; which the old

old man hearing, returned the Pin, saying, Madam I perceive you have use for it to close your Postern Door, therefore pray make use of it.

81.

A Gentleman that had been at Hawking all day, came at Night to another Gentlemans House, where after Supper, he having his Hawk upon his hand, was making very much of it, and very often calling it Pleasant Bird, and the like: There was a Fool in the House that took notice of it. So when all were gone to bed, the fool took the Hawk, and having Killed it, put it under the Embers to roast, and having so done he began to Eat it, but found it so tough and unpleasant, that it almost choaked him: morning being come, the Hawk was missing, which put the Gentleman much out of Humour; the fool hearing the fray, asked what the matter was, the Gentleman told him, he wanted his Hawk, *Your Hawk*, says the fool, *Is that the pleasant Bird you were speaking of yesternight?* Yes says the other, *Nay, Pox take that Pleasant Bird, it was the unpleasantest Meat that ever I eat of.*

82.

A certain Country man, walking the
F. 3 street,

street, chanced to take the Wall of a Huf-
sing-blade, who thrust him by, and to'd him,
the High-way did lie open : Sir, says the
Country man, I thank you for your Favour
that gives me the best place, and keeps the
worst to your self, for if we esteem things
by the Owners, sure the Highway must be
best ; for the Wall is the Subjects, but that
is the Kings.

83.

A *Welchman* passing from *Ireland* to *En-
gland*, the Wind did rise pretty High, so
that the Waves began to toss the Ship, the
Welchman began to wonder what the mat-
ter could be ; at length, he sees the Master
at the Helm ; he comes to him in a rage,
and drawing his Sword, asked him what
his Reason was to put the Tree in her Arse
to make her sing so, and vowed if he did
so anymore, he would Run him through.

84.

One that was accused by another that
he was a great Lye, said, that whatever
he said, was but to put a good Face on the
matter, the other replied, then surely, either
you borrowed or stole it, for it is well
known, you had never a good face of your
own to put on it.

85. A

A serving Maid having got some Purgative Viſuals to her Supper, was ſo ſadly charged in her ſleep, that ſhe awaked, and ſitting up in her bed, not daring to move her poſteriorſ, for fear of miſgiving, cryed out, *Alas what ſhall I do? I'll lay Forty Shillings, I'll do ſomething, I'll lay Forty Shillings I'll be Sh—t my ſelf*, which accordingly tell out; her Matter lying in the next Room, ſaid, *Lye down again poor Mat, for if ye had laid four Pound you have fairly won it.*

A Lawyer being extreamly Sick, was adviſed by his Friends to make his Will, which he did, leaving all he had to Lunatick and mad Perſons; his Friends asked him why he did ſo? He told them, *That he dealt very juſtly; for ſays he, I have received all my Wealth from mad-mens hands, and is it not reaſonable I ſhould leave it to Mad-men, when I can keep it no longer.*

A Welchman coming late into an Inn, asked the Woman what meat was in the Houſe? There is, ſaid ſhe, *Cowheels*, and a *Breaſt of Mutton*: Very good, ſays he, let me have the *Breaſt of Mutton* to Night, for I'll uſe the

Heels in the morning, for then light meat is best. *Which accordingly he did, for at Night he payed nothing, and in the Morning made use of his Heels.*

88

One being asked why the Dog lifted his foot when he pissed against the Wall? Answered, lest he should Piss his Shoes.

89.

A merry fellow lodging in a Gentlemans House, would give any thing for a Drink, after the rest were in bed and not knowing how to come by it, resolves to put his invention on work thus. Betwixt one and two of the clock in the morning, he comes to his chamber door, and crys aloud, *Fire, Fire*; the people of the house being awaked out of their Sleep with the terrible allarum, gets out of their beds, some with some cloaths, some with nothing but their Shirts, some crying for Water, others crying to raise the Neighbours.

Thus they run up and down the House like madmen, one not knowing what the other said, (the Author of the confusion looking on all the time) at length when they had sufficiently tired themselves, running up and down, they asked where the
fire

fire was? He tells them they were all fools, for the Butler alone could do more to the quenching of it, than they could do all; they asked him again where it was? then says he, *Indeed its in my Throat, and if it be not Quenched, I know not but it may set the whole house on fire.*

90.

A rude fellow coming to a Lady with a Present from one of her friends, she caused him to sit down to meat, she her self standing by asking of the welfare of the Gentleman that sent her the Present, and seeing the clown falling on like a Beast, without craving a blessing, she asked him why he did so, he told her, *They that use Chams much good may they do them, for my part says he, I never used them in my Life, and I will not begin now.*

91.

A Gentleman sitting at Dinner with a Number of Ladies, and putting a Spoonfull of *Pot tige* in his month, which scalded both mouth and throat, so that it made his Eyes water, and which was worse, his Posteriors was not true to him, for something escaped him, which made all the Ladies stare him in the face, and one of them

F 5

had

had the confidence to tell him, that his servants were something ill bred, to break out so without leave: Truly Madam, replied he, if your self had been there, you had either transgressed the rules of civility, so far as to make a fair Retreat, tho without leave, rather than stay and have your Giblets scalded, as my servant would surely have had for his Lot, if he had stayed.

92.

A Gentleman passing along the Street, and seeing a young fool about eighteen years of age, come hither, said he, wilt thou go along with me and be my Fool? I'll promise thee good keeping, and an easy Life. Ah! said the Fool, I am my father's fool already, for he made me; if you will have a fool, go and make one your self; but said the Gentleman, I am a man of Sence, I know not how to make a fool. To whom the fool, why then I'll go to your House and make one for ye. That will be none of mine, but thy fool. No, no, quo the fool, he shall be all your own, for the half your wife makes shall be yours, and the other half that belongs to me, I'll give ye for a Present.

93. A

93.

A Gallant having come from his Travels, went to Visit a Gentleman of his Acquaintance, who being desirous to know what Rarities he had seen, and what Hazards he had run, kept him all night, and putting him to talk about his greatest Adventures, he told him the following Story. I was, says he, upon a certain high Mountain, (undoubtedly the highest in the world) yea, says he, it was so high, that I falling asleep, the *Moon* going her ordinary Course, came so close by me, that she plucked my Cloak from about me: But pray, saies the other Gentleman, how did you do for your Cloak? Do, says he, I ene stood still where I was, till the next Night, and as she came by vapouring with my Cloak, I took hold of it, and *Nolence Volence*, pluck't it from her; very true, says the other, I remember much about that time we had an Eclipse here; well saies he, the less I lye then, but if I had not got my Cloak again, ye would have had the Eclipse to this hour.

94.

A blind man having a mind to Marry, employed a friend of his own to get him a Wife.

Wife; and says, she must be endued with all the Perfections her Sex is capable of; the other undertakes it, and in a little time brought him a woman as blind as himself, (none of the two knowing of the others imperfections) and told him that he brought him as compleat a woman as ever he saw with his Eyes; the blind man was content to take her upon his word, and nothing would serve him but he must presently be married; but says he to his friend, we must lie at your house to night, until my own be put in order; with all my heart, said the other; away they went and married accordingly without any other company: From Church they went to an Inn, and drank pretty liberally, until the Bridegroom, desirous to enjoy his Bride, called for a reckoning; but his Friend instead of carrying them to his house, caused a bed to be made for them close by the High-way, and when they had lain down with great secrecy (as they thought) his Friend took leave of them, wishing them much joy in one another, so went and stood at a distance; the people coming by (it being about the highth of the day) wondered what the matter could mean; at length the blind-man hearing them make
th. m

them the Subject of their Discourse, gets out of bed in a rage, and asks, who's that? No body making answer, he tells them, *they were a parcel of base unworthy People (and so they shew'd themselves) to look in at any peoples windows ; and saies he, if it were day-light, I would make the best of you all to smart for it ; and so went to bed again.*

95.

A man being asked what was the Church of Rome like, answered, truly says he, *I think her as like my Wife as any thing ;* Why so? saies the other ; *why says he, she commands what she pleases without regard of either God or man, and then curses all the Family to Hell if they give not present Obedience.*

96.

A old batchelor having a mind to be married, told his friend that he would be content to take a Wife ; but she must needs be Wise, Fair, Rich, Humble, and Young: Nay, hold, says his friend, you need not take half the time to describe her, tho I believe twice as much will not be enough to find her out now ; you'd do well, if you be so inclined, to stay till she be made, or else you are like to lie alone all your days, for ought I know.

97. Three

97

Three Troopers (in *Olivers* time) riding out from one of their Garrisons in *Scotland* to buy meat, a Country fellow seeing them have so good Horses, resolved to try if he could borrow one of them; he goes and gets a Calf, tyes his four feet, getting it upon his back, as if he were going to the Garrison to sell it; so resting himself in the way that they rid along, one of them asks him if he would sell his Calf; yes Sir says he, I will; so he alights, bidding the fellow set down his Calf, and come hold his Horse till he had lookt on it; the fellow taking the Horse, had his eye upon the other two; and seeing them go out of sight, and that the others back was to him, jumps into the Saddle, and drawing one of the Pistols, comes close to him, and holding it to his breast, said, *Sirrah I command you as you love your life, not to stir out of the place with my Calf, till I come again:* So rode away, leaving him the Calf to ride home upon.

98.

Two Country men having staid pretty late at the Ale-house, when they thought it time to be gone, called a reckoning, and having

having drawn their horses, one of them asks the other, *are you on Horseback Neighbour?* He (having made more hast than speed, crossing his horse, falls quite over into the kennel) answered, *Ay that I am, and more.*

99.

A Man and his Wite one night in bed, not knowing how to divert themselves, he asks her what Game she was for: any game you please, says she; well then quoth he, we'l take a touch at Cards: But says she, how shall we do to play in the dark; let me alone for that, says he, I'll play down first, and letting a lussy f——t, says, here's a trump for you: Well then, here is trump about, says she: Here is another trump for you, says he. She overstraining her self, lets something more than wind out, saying, *there is a fac'd Card for you, which is as good.* It is so, says he, but I'll assure you Wife, that is foul play; and so they left off, just having ended the game.

100.

A Gallant being come to a Gentlemans house, called to a young man to come and hold his horse: the young man asked him if one was able to hold him: yes, yes, replied

plied he ; then says the other, *Pray hold him your self* : and so turn'd his back, and went his way.

101.

A Young Maid being observed by the unlucky Prentices frequently to strike down from the high Street, down a Lane that leads to the Thames side, where were several common houses of easement, for publick use ; espying one day coming towards the same Lane, as she drew near ; pretended to be at Daggers drawing, and ready to go to gether by the Ears. In the heat of this pretended Quarrel, one of the young men accosting her, Sweet-heart, said he, here is like to be mischief done about a wager laid concerning your self, one has laid you weigh so much, and another so much ; and therefore pray do us the favour but to step into a Mealmans Scales here hard by, to reconcile this difference, which may prevent, for ought I know, the shedding of Blood. The Maid who had no more wit then her Father and Mother allowed her, was easily perswaded to go into the scales, and it was found she weigh'd so many pound. This done, with many Thanks and Complements the young men dismiss her, to discharge the burthen that

that oppress her ; but kept a strict watch against her return back. When she came back to the same place again, the young men were all together by the ears as before, or rather worse, the one pretended that the Wigh were false. Thereupon he that had won her compliance before, made a second address to her, but once more to step into the Scales, which would be the highest obligation in the world, which the Maid was easily perswaded to do. But doing Wigh'd a second time, they found her to be a pound lighter when she returned, than she was when she was going down the Lane. This was sport for the Young Men, for the Story being divulg'd, she could not budg out of doors, but the boys were at her tayl, crying out *a Pound lighter, a Pound lighter* ; so that the Maid was forced to leave her service, and seek another in a more remote quarter of the City, where she might have a Convenience in the same House to herself.

A Minister marrying a young man and an Old woman, asked him if he was content to take that woman to be his Wife ? Content to take her, says he, with a Pox to you

130
you, what came I hither for? if I were not content to take her, I had not seen your face to day.

103.

In *Paris* there was an old Proctor who had married a young Wife, who fell in love with her Husband's Clerk, a spruce young sprigal, that she thought was fitter for her turn, and who had some inkling that she had no unkindness for him: for the Poets say, love is blind; Others says no. One day when the Proctor was absent, and the young Man was Writing at his Desk, his Mistress came to him, and in a wanton manner began to disturb him with her love-tricks, sometimes jogging his Pen, and causing him to make false dashes, sometime holding her Hand before his Eyes that he might not see to Write. The young man put her gently from him two or three times; but still she return'd again, and continued her fooling. Thereupon the young man guessing at her meaning, without any help of an Interpreter, took a piece of Chalk, and putting her from him again, drew a line upon the Ground, swearing by *Venus* that if she came over the Line to disturb him any more, he would throw her upon his Masters Bed and do.

do her more mischief than she was aware of. How, quo his Mistress, and I'll try that surely, and with that step over the Line; presently the young man catch'd her up in his Arms, and carry'd her to his Masters Bed, where he gave her the Satisfaction she desired. All this while there was a young Child by that could but newly Prattle, that saw all the passages; so that when the Proctor came home, and was going to give his Clark some Business to Write, when he drew near the Desk, hold Fader, quo the Child, have a care how you step over the Chalk, for if you do, our Clerk will serve you as he did my Mother, for she did but step over the Line, and he carry'd her away in his Arms, and kept her an hour upon our bed.

104.

A Gentleman lodging upon the road, desired the maid of the house to take his Shoes when he went to bed, and make them clean for him against the morning; She takes and wipes them, and so went to bed: The Gentleman calls for his shoes in the morning, but when she went to fetch them, she found one half of them eaten by Rats; she comes running in to the Gentlemans Chamber, and being

being almost quite out of breath, Oh Sir !
says she, what shall I tell you ? What's the
matter ? says he ; Marry says she, the
Rats have eaten your shoes to night ; Is
that all, said he, *If my Shoes had eaten the
Rats it were worth the hearing, but as to that, I
have heard the like before.*

105.

A certain Pilgrim coming to Rome in the
time of Pope Boniface, the Pope wastold
there was a Pilgrim come to the City, that
resembled him both in Stature and Counte-
nance : Thereupon the Pope sent for him,
and seeing almost his own Picture, asked
him if ever his mother had been at *Room*,
to whom the Pilgrim as smartly replied,
no an't please your Holyness, my Mother
never was at *Room*, but my Father has been
here severall times.

106.

A Country man, who went weekly to
market with Butter to sell, was at last so well
known by all (his Butter being always hairy)
that no body would buy of him ; or if they
did, he was sure always to fall short of ~~this~~
Neighbours prices ; which he taking very
ill, told his Wife, either to make her Butter
as her Neighbours did, or she should go to
market with it her self, for he would not go

to be so affronted with it, not he: well says she, I'll go see if I can mend that fault; so the next day that she was to make Butter, she makes fast the Door, throws off all her Cloaths, washes her self from Head to Foot, and so falls to work stark naked, lest there should motes fall from her cloaths amongst the butter; so having made it so clean; as she thought there could be no cleaner, she puts it in a large wooden platter; and to compleat it, she must needs have a little Salt to make it relish; but unhappily she climbing up to the top of her cupboard, down she comes with a vengeance, and lights directly upon her bare Breech in the midst of the Butter; her Husband looking all the while through the Key-hole, and seeing her begining to lick it off with her fingers, and put it in the platter, says, *Wo is me, Doll, it will give but the old price still; Old price, says she, and be hang'd to you, it has made my Arse so Greasie, that I don't know what to do with my self.*

107.

In the time of the Inquisition; things ran so high, that People did not know what to say, for fear of being accused of Heresie; a merry fellow seeing this, went and bought

a Neats Tongue, and a Loaf, and so goes to the midst of the City, and cries, *O yes, O yes, O yes*; the People thinking there had been something of consequence to be proclaim'd, flocked from every quarter to hear what it was; so when he saw the streets full enough, he takes his Loaf out of one Pocket, and the Tongue out of the other: *Good People*, says he, *you know these are dangerous times, therefore I have called you together, to tell you, that I will eat my Loaf, and hold my Tongue, let others do as they please; that is all I have to say to you at this time, so you may go your way home.*

108.

In the Reign of King Charles the first, James Duke of Hamilton being his Commissioner for Scotland, and was upon a time coming to Court, one of his Horses falling lame, and he being in great haste, causes his man to take a Mare that was grazing by the way, and leave the Horse, resolving to pay the Owner sufficiently at his return. The Owner (being a Farmer) hearing who took his Mare, comes straight to London after her, and hearing the Court was at White-hall, goes thither: The King being in the Chamber of Presence with a great number

number of the Nobility (and *Hamilton* among the rest) he comes to the door, and seeing the King walk up and down, he weaves upon him with his finger, saying, *a word with you Sir*; the King comes to him, and asks him what was the matter; *Marry Sir*, says he, *one of your great Grandees coming hither to see you, stole my Mare from me, and I am come to seek satisfaction*; the King resolving to joque with the fellow, turns him about, and says, *James*, come and answer for your self; here, this honest man says you stole his Mare from him, what have you to say? Truly says he, if it please your Majesty, it is true, I took the Mare being in hast, but I left a better in her stead, and was resolved to pay him for his Mare to boot. Well, well then, says the King, give him a line under your hand, that you'll pay him as you go back. *Hads diggers*, says he, *I care not a Fart of mine Arse for your line, or his either, I wonder what he had to do with my Mare*. Says the King, he took her to ride upon her: *Ride upon her*, says he, with a Pox to him, it had been long enough ere she had offered to ride upon him; and so goes away in a huff: But the Jest so pleased his Majesty, that he ordered to double the price of his Mare to the fellow.

A Woman longing for Lobsters, went to a Fishmonger, as if she were to buy some: So turning them up one after another, as if she intended to have the best for her money (the man not much eying her) slips one of them under her Apron and Petticoat, and so close to her Belly: Then she asks him the price of one of them, but they could not agree; so she turns about to go away; but she was not out at the door, when (to the mans great Astonishment) she begins to cry out like a Woman in Child-Birth; he runs to her, and asks her what was the matter; she makes him no answer, but cries still on, with both her hands upon her Belly; he thought it was no time to delay, takes her into his Shop, and calls his wife in all haste, telling her, that an Honest Woman that had come to buy a Lobster of him, was taken with her Pains of Child-birth in his Shop; she bids him go in all haste and call more Women, and the Midwife; who when they came went to work with her, but found the Child to be such, as none but the Fishmonger himself could deliver her off; so they call him in, where they found the Lobster so fastned to her Belly, that he was forc'd to take his Knife and break his Toes,

Toes, *And so delivers the woman of her new Conception.*

110.

Some *Scotch Highlanders*, crossing the Water of *Forth*, had such a Storm, that they all despaired of Life; one among them that had stolen a *Cock* the morning before they came upon the Water, seemed to be very devout, thinking they should all perish in an instant; but in the midst of his Devotion, the *Cock* crew upon his back, O! says he that sat next him, *Thou Villian, you are the cause of all this Mischief, either throw away the Cock, or I Vow, I'll throw your self over Board; which he was forced to do, though much against his mind.*

111.

An old Labourer seeing the Arch-Bishop of *Cologne* riding along all in Armour, with a great company of Souldiers at his Heels, fell out a laughing full in his sight. The Arch-Bishop asked him why he laughed? The Old Man replied, to see an Arch-Bishop ride like a Soldier: The Arch-Bishop seeing him a venerable old Fellow, nothing displeased, made answer, That he was a Duke as well as an Arch-Bishop: Ay, quoth the Labourer, when the Devil shall take

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Mounſieur

Monsieur the Duke, what will become of
Monsieur the Arch-Bishop.

112.

Two men by chance talking of Religion, the one said, he could not endure to hear it talked of, for sayes he, the first blood shed in the World was about it, and for my self I could wish I were a *Jew*: A *Jew*, says the other; there is too many of them already: No, says he, I'll prove that there are not *Jews* enough, nor *Priests* enough, nor *Gentlemen* enough; for if there were *Jews* enough, then so many Christians need not turn Brokers and Usurers; if *Priests* enough, then one need not have two or three Benefices; and if Gentlemen enough, then the *Herald* need not be troubled to give Arms, and make so many new ones of base Metal.

113.

A Minister being called to Preach a Nobleman's Funeral Sermon, with whom he was intimately acquainted formerly, he read his Text, and went on with it, not considering the present Occasion, till he was just at the close of his Sermon: So then, says he, Good people, I doubt not, but the Friends of the Defunct expect that I should
speak

speake something in his behalf, but truly I must beg their Pardon, I am a little straitned in it: To speake Good of him, I cannot; to speake Ill of him I dare not; but this I will say, *How he Lived, you know, how he Dyed I partly know; but how he is now; God only knows; take him up and Bury him.*

114.

A certain young Hostess living near the Sea-coast, having bought a large Sea-crab, bid her Maid boyl it for her Supper; but the Maid being busie in providing for other Company, threw it into a large Bowl that stood near the sink: When it was dark, the Woman coming in great haste to make water, snatches the Bowl, not minding any thing but her own Necessities, and lets go her flood-gates upon the Crab; at what time the Crab feeling such a Deluge of Salt-water, and thinking himself in his own Element, stretches out one of his Claws, and takes hold of the upper part of the Womans Groin, who feeling her self so cruelly nipp'd, and not knowing what ail'd her, made a most hideous noise, crying out, she was a dead Woman; presently the Maid brings the Candle, and comes to see what it was; the Husband too, alarm'd

at the Out-cry, comes running in all haste, and while he was peeping down to see what discoveries he could make, the Crab with his other Claw seizes the Mans Nose, and so coupled the Husbands Nose to his Wives Gimcrack. Was there ever such a Matrimonial Tye known before? And what was worse, they were forc'd to endure the Torture a good while before the Maid could make the Divorce.

115.

A Tryal at Law, where a Popish Lady was concern'd, he that was Council for her Antagonist, said, That she being a Recusant, ought not to have the Benefit of the Law, but if she would renounce the Pope, and call him Knave, it would be a sufficient Testimony of her Loyalty: Says the Lady, Sir, my Conscience is not in your Book, for I perceive you have little or none there; and for me to call the Pope Knave behind his back, were uncivil, for he never did me any wrong; but if I knew him so well as I do you, I would call him Knave without any scruple.

116.

A Great man being upon his Death-bed was told by a Divine, he was now upon his

last and greatest Journey, and ought well to consider and provide for it; he answered, That he knew so much, and therefore had taken care to have a Gown well Lined with Furr to keep him waarm, and a good pair of Winter Boots, well Liquored, to keep him dry on his Feet; and so departed.

117.

A Woman willing to Gratifie her Husband, desired him to invite some Friends to Dine with him, for says she, I have provided a choice piece of *Beef* for you; I thank you kindly my Wife, says he, for you have always been pretty free of your Flesh, not only to me, but to all such as had an Appetite for it.

118.

A merry Fellow told an Old Batchelor of a strange Dream he had of him, the Night before, for says he, I thought you was Dead, and I thought I saw you behind Hell door, leading of a great *Ape*, and that *Lucifer*, coming in, and seeing you, asked what that Old Fellow did there? To whom the Devil that attended you, told, you were an old Batchelor, and had never lost your Maiden-head: To whom *Beelzebub* said, Turn him ont again, thou

dost him wrong, dost not see his Son in his hand there, that is so like him, that any one may know who was the Father of him.

119.

A Gentleman coming from the Country, in extream Cold weather, and lighting from his Horse at an Inn in *Smith field*, found a company of Porters had taken up the Fire-sides so close, that he could not see a sight of it: But he seeing *Oysters* at the door, bad the Ostler throw his Horse half a Peck of them in the Manger: You mean *Oats* Sir, said the Ostler; I say *Oysters*, says he: The Porters hearing him, began to stare, and said to him, will your Horse eat *Oysters*? Ay says he, and base is that Horse that will not eat them; throw them before him; the fellows running all from the Fire to see this strange sight, in the mean while the Gentleman gets all the Fire to himself: At last they came all in one after another, and said, his Horse would eat no *Oysters*; why then said he, *If his Stomach be not come down, let him fast, bring them in, and I'll eat them my self.*

120.

At a certain Battel, while the Party defeated, were Fleeing, one of them had got

an Arrow in his Breech, but fear of Life made him run, not regarding it: One of his followers, that followed, cries out: Ho you, look behind you, with a Pox to you, there is an Arrow sticking in your Arse, *Don't you trouble your self about that (said he) for I know it as well as you do.*

121.

A Phyfician being fent for to feel a Young Lady's Pulse, the young Lady being bashful and coy, and afraid lest the Doctor should see her naked skin, drew down her smock-sleeve, and covered all her hand: Which the Doctor observing, took the Corner of his Cloak, and laid upon her smock-sleeve; at which the standers by wondering, O Madam, said he, a Linnen Pulse requires a Woollen Phyfician.

122:

A Young Gentleman, but an old smock-hunter, that had long known all the tricks of the Town, that had made many Cuckolds but was cursedly afraid of being a Cockold himself, at length thinking himself cunning enough for the Devil, resolv'd to enter into the state of Matrimony: To which purpose he pitched upon a young, handsome, well descended Lady with a good Portion,

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witty

witty also, and of an excellent disposition. Having married her, he brought her home to his own House, where he kept an old Woman that had been his Nurse, in whom he had an Extraordinary Confidence, and that not without reason: for she was trusty, but the Devil was too cunning for 'em both. So her he recommended his young and vertuous wife, never to let her stir out of his sight, not so much as to piss, when he was out of the way: He bid her watch the very motions of her feet, her hands, her eyes, and as much as in her lay, to give him an accompt of her shadow. Nor was the Old Woman less diligent and faithful, than he confiding: For she followed her up and down as the shadow follows the body, and stuck as close to her, as Gum to a Cherry-Tree, so that you would have sworn they had both but one motion, and that the same springs mov'd both their bodies. This had not passed on above a Year or two, before this same son of suspicion fell into an Intimacy with a young handsome Gentleman that liv'd not far off, inso-much, that he frequently came to the house, and when his married friend was at home, had the liberty to dine, sup, and discourse with

with him and his Lady. This familiarity kindled the flames of Love in *Beaufort's* Breast (for so was the Gentlemans Name) so that he talked to her; with his Eyes cast many an amorous Glance upon her; nor did she frown upon him, for to a young woman there is no temptation like a free imprisonment. At length, finding an opportunity, he discovered his Passion to her; it would be too long to rehearse the Reprehensions she gave him, the replies he made, the several arguments upon breach of Nuptial Duty and Bond, and a thousand other goodly Good Morrows: In short, male-Rhetorick prevailed, he won her, and there was nothing wanting, but how to cheat her Guardian, and steal an opportunity; many ways *Beaufort* propounded to himself, but none would hit; At last he found out such an Expedient, that nothing but Love or Lust could have thought of; he found his Mistress was mainly devout, and went often to Mass and Sermons, and therefore it was impossible for her husband to deny her the hearing of a Famous Dominican that thumped the Pulpit at that time, and drew to him shoals of Hearers from all parts: For it was but reasonable, tho her husband had

the care of his Wives body, yet that he should give her leave to take care of her soul. *Beaufort* therefore well advised of this, went to a Young Mercer, a Friend of his, and a Batchellor, by whose door the Young Lady, and her she-Guardian were of necessity to pass as they went to the church, and to him discovering his necessities, desired his friendly assistance, and a private room in his house, which was granted: All things being concerted, the Lady had particular Information how the Plot was laid, and so upon *All-Saints Day* in the Morning up she gets, makes her ready, and hastens to her Devotions, with her she-Mamaluke at her heels; but as she came just under the *Mercers* Window, down comes a pail full of Water, as if it had been thrown down by chance, but yet so well aim'd, that she was fous'd all over from head to foot: Ah wo is me, cried the Lady to her Guardian, I am undone, what shall I do: presently the Young Mercer, who stood upon the door, came running to the Lady, and making her a thousand Excuses, desired her careful Guardianess to go home and bring her wherewithal to shift her self from top to to. Away trotted the old Sybill in tender

compassion of her charge, quite forgetting her Masters command. In the mean time up marches the Young Lady into a Room, where she finds her dear *Beaufort* with a good fire ready prepared: And because there was no losing of precious Minutes, to work they went upon the Bed. By this time the Old Woman got home, and as she was opening Chests and Cabinets for new Accoutrements, her Master hearing that the Old Woman was in the Chamber, up runs he, and finding her there indeed, What make you here, quoth he, where's your Mistress? Thereupon the Old Woman told him what had befall'n her, and where she had left her. O the Devil, quoth he, this is a trick that I never wrote down in my Table-Book, there was not one more that I did not know but this: I am now finely accouter'd by my Troth, one hour's enough to make a man a Cuckold, and that hour's now come. Fly to her again, it may be there may be but one Horn made, and therefore prevent the t'other, and I'll send the Cloaths by the Boy; away flew the old Fool, but she came too late, for the business was done, and *Beaufort* being informed by his spies of her coming, slipped out at a back door.

123.

A Gentleman having sent his Son abroad to learn *French*, after spending much Time and Mony, he returned home to his Father, who expected great things of him, but was so far disappointed, that he found that his Son had quite forgot his *English*, & yet was as ignorant of the *French* tongue as he was before: But seeing he could not help himself, said to him, *Truly Son you have been a very bad Husband, for you have lost what you had, seeking for that which you have not gotten.*

124.

A Gentleman who was no *Philosopher*, Courting his Mistress, made many protestations of Affection to her: She objected among other things, that though he seemed to Love her now, yet if they were a while married, his Love would possibly grow cold, yea come to just nothing; Madam, says he, never fear it, *Ple let you piss in my Arse, if ever you have cause to complain of that*; which Complement she relished so badly, that he had his final answer presently.

125.

A Deaf Fellow coming to London to sell a Goose, at Newington had occasion to un-
truss.

truss a poynt, which he did hard by the way side: A Gentleman coming along, thinking to jeque with him, Friend said he, there is a Turd under you; the Fellow thinking he had asked the price of his Goose, says, *Five Skillings* Master; I say, there is a Turd under yon, says the other; its as good as ever you Eat in your Life, said the Fellow; you Rascal says, he, I'll Break your Face for you; chule you, says the other, if you will not another will; so fastning his point, he took his Goose and came away, leaving the Gentleman to his best thoughts of the Bargain.

125.

A Gallant of more Wealth than Wit, having married a lusty young Woman, was not three Months Married, when he became so weak, that he was scarce able to walk; his Friends seeing it, thought it fit to send him away a Month or two from his Wife, under pretence of going to see his Uncle; while he was there, he sees some Sheep leaping a Ditch, but the Ram was so weak, that he could not follow; so *Simpleton* comes to the Shepherd, and tells him he knew a way how his Ram should grow strong: pray Sir, says he, what is it? I'll

tell.

tell you : You must send him to see his Uncle, and I'll warrant him, he will grow strong again.

127.

King James the Fifth, of Scotland, going abroad disguised, as he often did, he chanced upon a Millers House, being in a very mean Habit ; he found nobody in the House , but the Millers Daughter, who was very merry Spinning at her Wheel ; he pretending that he was a Gentleman fallen to Distress, asked her to give him some Victuals, but she Spins on, singing merrily to her Wheel, not regarding what he said ; at length she asks what sort a Gentleman he was ? He told her he was a distressed Gentleman. Sir , said she, I believe you very well, and so looked in his face, and laughed ; he seeming to take this as an affront, resolves to affront her some way, before they parted ; so standing in the door leaning upon his staff : Sweet heart, said he, you and I must not part till we drink ourselves Friends : Ay Sir, saith she, with all my heart, and I am glad you are not become yet so poor, but you have a penny to spend with a Friend, I hope then, said he, you will Pledg me, if I drink to you first : indeed

deed and that I will says she : then said he, this to you, and with that lets a swindging F——t : The *Maid* being surprized, looks upon him, and asks him, if that was the Liquor they must Drink to one another in? Yes, says he, if you have got no better : well, well, then, replied she, if that will please you, you shall have your belly full of it, for I have a Barrel unpierced, as good as ever you tasted, and with that answered him so in his own Dialect, that she made the whole house ring : Hum, says he, I see the Barrel is newly pierced it runs so violently : but this to you again, sweet-heart, letting off another. I pledg you again Sir, says she, answering him as before. He finding himself run aground, with great difficulty strains out one more : which she answers in the same stile. Now, said he, sweet-heart, I confess you are pretty free of your Liquor : but it is so windy, that I think we have enough of it. Nay, Sir, says she, being you are in my Fathers house, Civility obliges me to drink once to you before you go : so lets off another louder than any of the former, saying, my service to you Sir : I cannot pledg you, sweet heart, says he, therefore excuse me
for

for this time. Nay, Sir, says she, I will not force you; only if you do no more, you will be so kind as to Kiss the Cup. Truly, says he, sweet heart, the Liquor casts such a steam, that I suspect deadly the Cup is not clean; but however, wash it against this time to morrow, then we will talk more of it. Accordingly he came upon the Morrow, with his whole Court; but the poor Wench was so ashamed, that she ran away, and hid her self. The King protested he was never so over-reached in his life, as he was by the *Millers Daughter*.

128.

A Noble-man having some of his Friends to Dinner with him, there was one Dish which he loved best, that was forgot by the Cook, till the Nobleman himself mist it; so calling for it, found it was quite cold, and had lost its savour, he called the Cook, and having threatned him, if he should play the like again, bids him heat it, and be hang'd to him; the Cook mistaking the point, went and eat it up every bit: but being called to know what was become of it, he told him he had eaten it; the Nobleman told him, he would make him pay dear Sauce for it. My Lord, says he, *I have nothing*

nothing to pay for it, but my Dinner, it stands in the Kitching, so if that please you, you may call for it.

129.

A Fellow wa'king in the Street in a Winter Night, and seeing a Fair Lanthorn hang out with a Candle in it, thought to secure it for himself; but having climbed to it, and going to loose it, one of the servants seeing him, asks him what he meddled with the Lanthorn for; I crave mercy, says he, *I was only going to snuff the Candle, that I might see to go along.*

130.

A Fellow being Arraigned for Stealing of a Horse, and Evidence being brought against him, among the rest one swore that he saw him lead the Horse away from such a place, yet he still denyed all: What, says the Judg, do you deny it, when the man swears he saw you have him? He lies like a *Cox-comb*, as he is, says he; for I had but the Bridle, and I hope you won't hang a man for borrowing his Neighbours Bridle? Very true, says the Evidence, but the Bridle was upon the Horses Head when you took it: Well says he, what if it was? Blame them that put it there, for it was not

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I. Then says the Judg, it seems that when you borrowed the Bridle, you borrowed the Horse too: No such thing, if't please your Worship, says he, but I verily believe he was a Witch, for I no sooner took the Bridle by the end, but the Jade followed me foot for foot, till I was come to my own door: But says the Judg, could not you take the Bridle from his Head, if you designed to take it, and no more? Then says he, I should have been accused of lying hands up-on the Horse, without which I could not take the Bridle from his head; well, says the Judge, what became of him? Became of him, says he? he would not go home again if I should speak my heart out to him, *And so I en'e went and sold him off, for he was too chargeable for me to maintain.*

131.

One of Queen Elizabeths Purveyors having abused the Countess of Kent, upon the Queens Removal to Greenwich, a Country man watching his opportunity when she went to walk, which was commonly Early, and being wise enough to take his time when she stood unbent from the ordinary Occasions she was taken up with, placing himself within reach of her ear, did
after

after the fashion of his Coat, cry aloud, *Which is the Queen?* Whereupon as her manner was, she turned about towards him, and he still continuing his question, she herself answered : *I am your Queen, what would'st thou have with me?* You, replied the fellow, sure it cann't be : for you are one of the fairest Women that ever I saw, and can eat no more than my Daughter *Mage*, who is thought the properest Lads in our Parish, though something short of you : But that *Queen Elizabeth* I look for, devours so many of my *Chickens* and *Capons*, that I am not able to live : whereupon the Queen inquired who was Purveyor, and suffered him to be hang'd, after a special order for his Tryal.

132.

A certain Nobleman having a merry Countryman at his House, after Dinner he asked him to smoke a Pipe of Tobacco with him ? Not I, says he, an't please your Lordship, for I do not care for it : Why so, says the Noblemans Lady, being present ? Truly Madam, says he, because I think, *Them that Drink Smoke, Shite Wind*, what think you Madam ? Which put the Lady so out of Countenance, that she withdrew and left the Company.

133. A

133.

A Country man coming home Drunk to bed to his Wife, she resolved to put some trick upon him: so steals his breeches from his bed side in the morning: At length he bethinks himself of Rising, when it came to his time, and having put on his Coat, he began to search for his breeches, but could not find them: so he calls to his Wife: *Doll*, have you seen my breeches? Your breeches, *Dick* said she, are you sure you brought them home with you yesternight? Yes sure *Doll*, I know nothing to the contrary: then *Dick* you had best search your Pockets for them, for you lost all your Money at the Alehouse yesternight, perhaps your breeches are searching your Pockets to see if there be any left.

134.

A certain Jester returning from *Paris* into the Country where his Master liv'd, was ask'd by a Gentleman, what News in the City? Great News, said he, for but the morning before yesterday there was a Rising of above thirty thousand men. To what purpose, reply'd the Gentleman? For no other occasion, return'd the Fool, that I know of, but only to go to bed again at night.

135. Another

Another time meeting a Country man that came from the Burial of his Wife, the Fool ask'd the man why he wept so fore. Alas Sir, reply'd the Countryman, I have lost my wife. Upon my word, quo the Fool, I have not found her. No, I know that, replied the Countryman; but I tell ye, that I have buried my Wife, and I weep for her, because she was one of the best women in all the Town: Nay there you lye friend, for had she been an honest woman, she would never have left her Husband.

Another time the same Fool being ask'd by a Gentleman what he could do? Do! said he, I can eat and drink, and go to bed when my belly's full. More than that Sir, I must tell ye, I have a coming Stomack, and if it be my chance to have the honour to serve ye, I will make ye more dung than any six of the best Cows you have.

A metry Fellow comes running into a *Coffee-House*, where there were several Gentlemen sitting; one of them seeing him rush in so upon them, asked him what News? News, says the Fellow, *There is fifty thousand*
men

men Risen to day, How. says the Gentleman, (every one staring one another in the face) to what end did they Rise, and what did they intend? why says he, *Only to go to bed again at Night, for ought I know.*

136.

A Country Gentleman came to a Hat-makers shop to buy a Hat; and having asked the Price of one, he told him, he would have *twenty shillings* for it; *twenty Farts*, says the Gentleman: Sir, says the Hat-maker, it is yours for the price; is it so says he? Yes truly says the other: Very good then says he, take notice: and so lifts one foot, and lets one go, and after that another, and so one after another, till he made account of the round score, the Hat-maker standing by all the while, taking account of them. Now says the Gentleman, are you payd? I confess says he, I have got all that I am like to get: Well, says he, I want a Hat-band, what shall I give you for one? No more than you gave for your Hat: So the Gentleman gave him the same Number, and half a dozen more to boot: Now, says he, you are Payd, give me a discharge: nay, says the other, you have pay'd me.

me all in Discharges, so that I know not what form to draw it up in: Well, says he, it matters not, if you pursue me, I'll pay you over again in the same Coyn before Witness.

137:

An Arch Wag put a great many *Rams-Horns* in a Basket, and went up and down, crying *New Fruit, New Fruit*, in the winter time; at last a Lawyer bids him let him see his Winter Fruit; which when he saw them, said, thou fool, who dost think will buy Horns? *Sir, says he, though you are provided, yet I may meet with them that are not.*

138.

One that was a while abroad, when he came home again, among many rare things that he saw, he told a Friend of his own, that in *Musco* the Bees are as big as our Horses here; that is very improbable says the other; but I'll assure you, says he, it is true; well, but how big were the Hives then? No bigger than ours here, says he: But how could the Bees get into them then? *O says he! let the Bees look to that, I am not concerned to know it.*

139. An

139

An Arch Wag, had such a Mischievous Old Scold to his VVife, that had it not been for his own merry Humour he could not Live with her : at length, to his great comfort, she fell Sick : when he saw that she was like to dye, he began to ask her very seriously, whom she would advise him to Marry, when she was gone : She replied, in her Old Dialect, *Go marry the Devil* : Nay, says he, my Heart, that cannot be, for I have been marryed with his Mother already, and now if I should marry himself, it would be incest, therefore you must give me better Advice.

140.

One being intreated to stay with a Nobleman over Night, still pretended he had necessary Busin. ss, so that he could not ; at length the Nobleman asked him to stay, and he should be sure of one of the best beds in the House ; he thanked his Lordship for his kindness, and so condescended to stay ; but in the morning before any in the House were up, he sent his Man to a Friend of his own, and borrowed a Horse, and whatever else he needed : in the mean time he packs up the bed himself, with every

every thing that belonged to it, against his man came back, and so conveyed it out of the House, without the least noise, and having laid it equal upon two Horses, went straight home : The Nobleman being come out of his Chamber, about eight or nine a Clock, sent one of his servants to see if his Guest was up ; he having knock't several times, and getting no answer, at last made bold to lift the latch, and having look'd in, sees nothing there but bare Walls, so he comes running back and tells his Master ; who wondering what the matter could mean, could not tell what to say ; but whilst he was musing, in comes one from his Guest, with a Letter of thanks for his Bed, shewing further, if he would give him another of the same, he would come and be his Guest for that Night also. Nay, says he, *Tell your master that I'll give no more of my Beds to any of my Guests, I'll only lend them while they are in my House.*

141.

One being asked why Men should always propose Love to women first, and not Women to men, answered, that the reason was, because that women are always ready for Men ; but men are not always ready for Women.

H

142.

A

A Frantick fellow, that used to stay late at the Ale-house, and when he came home was so cross, that for any thing his Wife could say to him, would not go to bed, till he had lain a while upon the floor, saying, the house was his own, he would lie where he pleased. One night having stayed out till his Wife was in bed, he came in, and sat by the fire until he fell asleep; at last tumbling out of his Chair, fell directly in the midst of the fire: The maid cryed out to her Mistress, that her Master was fallen into the fire. Nay, says she, *leave him alone, the house is his own, so long as he pays rent for it, he may lye where he pleases.*

A Country Wench riding to Market, her Mare stumbled, and down she fell upon the Ground, with her Posteriors exposed to the view of On-lookers; at length rising up again, she looked about, and said, *Labourable Sirs, did you ever see the like before.*

A Noble-man being highly offended at the miscarriage of one of his servants, rebuked
solym

solves to Prosecute him upon his life; at length having put it to a Vote, among some of his friends that were with him, some Voted one thing, some another. Nay says one of them, I think Hanging is too little to expiate his guilt: but says he, *my advice is, that you would marry him to a Whore, which is a Punishment somewhat more proportionable to his fault.*

145.

A Bridegroom said to his Bride, at such a time I solicited thy Love; but if thou hadst condescended, I should never have loved thee, neither had we ever been Man and VVife; for I did it purposely to try thee. *Ay, Ay, says she, but such a one taught me more wit than so, Seven Years ago.*

146.

A Country fellow being to be hanged, his VVife came to take her last farewell of him at the Gallows; he ask'd her what she came there for? She told him she came to see him; this is a strange thing, VVife, says he, that there cannot be a dozen of Folks met in a whole Country about their business, but thou art sure to be one. *Go home with a vengeance, you nasty Baggage,*

G 2

and

and look to your house, a man had as good be hanged as be a Husband to such a lazy Slut.

147.

A Gentleman (in the time of the Inquisition) being summoned before the Duke of — and his Associates, was fined in a large sum of money, because he would not comply with their designs. A Friend of his came to him next day, and asked him why he did not visit the Duke, and dine with him sometimes, for it would be very well taken; says he, as for eating with Dukes I have not been used to it; but I am sure if this course hold on, my Family and I will be made to drink with the Duke in a short time.

148.

A Gentlewoman being in company with one, whom every body deservedly reckoned a Fool, and filled with all vices, hearing him talk both Foolishly, and Prophanely, and at length began to inveigh against some whom he heard had called him such; she said, truly Sir, I think they are mistaken in you that calls you an Unthrif, for I see you are an excellent Husband, for you will never spend your words and wit at one time.

149. A

149.

A Popish Lady, being in extream Labour, vowed, if that she might but escape death for that once, she would never all her life after hazard her self in the like danger; but being at last fairly delivered, she said to one of her Midwives, *Prithee put out the Holy Candle, lay it up till the next time.*

150.

One being asked why he inveighed so much against VVomen, seeing so many good Authors had written so largely in their praise? VVhy truly says he, they wrote only what women ought to be, *but I told what indeed they are.*

151.

Bishop Gardiner being deprived of his Bishoprick, an arch wag meets him upon a day, and says to him, Goodmorrow Bishop *Olim.* He answered, *Gramercy Knave semper.*

152.

A man with one Eye, meeting another with a bunch'd back, early in the morning, said unto him, Goodmorrow neighbour with your burden on your back, why up so soon in the morning? The Crooked

H 3

man

man replied, if it be so soon in the morning as thou sayest, *why have you but one of your Windows open?*

153.

A Gentleman hearing a fellow tell a monstrous Lie, said, he would not for any good hear him say his Creed; why so? says the fellow. *Why says he, lest that should seem a lie too.*

154.

A Lady seeing a Gallant of a tall Stature, who thought very much of himself, being asked by one what she thought of him; why says she, *I think he would be very fit for a Porter, for if the door were too low for him, he could discharge his burden in at a Garret Window.*

155.

An Old woman asking a Gentleman (as he lay a dying) if he knew her, or not; he answered, yes very well, an old Bawd thou art upon my life. She answering said, it was not well for him to say so now, when death was approaching him. Nay, says he, *it is best telling of truth at the hour of death.*

156.

A Personable tall man offered to accompany a Dwarf as he went along the streets for,

for, said he, the people will not gaze so much upon a Pigmie, if I be in your company. Nay, replied the Dwarf, *they will gaze the more upon me, that I should have an Ass in my company, and not ride.*

157.

One asking an Aged man how he came to be so Fat, and Lusty, at such an age; he answered. *the reason was, because he was never a Husband or a Servant.*

158.

One being asked, what time he was married, and how long ago, answered with a sad countenance; *I remember very well, I became acquainted with my Wife in the time of the great Plague, and now it is almost the Thirtieth year of her Reign.*

159.

One being asked (who was a man of great years) how he lived so long? Replied, *I never stood, when I might sit, I married Late, I was a Widower betimes, and now I intend never to marry more.*

100.

A Souldier, that was look'd upon as a great Coward by his Fellows, his Captain also upbraided him, that when he went upon service he was only a Cypher, and did

no good ; it chanced upon a day , that having been engaged with the Enemy, he resolved to present his Captain with a Token of his Valour, if he might find an opportunity, which at last offered it self ; for he seeing a man lying Dead already, he cuts off his Hand , and carries it home to his Camp, and presents it to his Captain ; at Night the Captain ask'd him if he himself cut it off? Yes replied he, that I did; I believe then says he, he was dead before, else you durst not do it ; Truly I believe not, says he, *For if he had been alive, he had frightened you and me both.*

161.

One at Supper said to his Comerade, you have heard the Discourse of my Fathers Death, let me intreat you to tell me how yours Died ; he being very earnest at his Victuals, answered suddenly, *Very suddenly.*

102.

One Travelling through a Country Village, was set upon by a Mastiff-dog ; he stooping for a stone to throw at him, and finding it was hard Frozen to the earth, said, *A Pox upon this Country, where stones are tyed, and dogs let loose.*

163. A

163.

A Gentleman Riding upon a large lean Horse, a Gallant that met him, asked what a yard of his Horse was worth? With that, he bids his Man alight, and lift up his Horses Tayl unto him, and then he answered, Enter into the Shop, and they within will tell you.

164.

In *Christmasts* time, the Country People coming thick and three-fold to a Noblemans House, and falling hungerly to their Victuals, among the rest one of them rising with a full Belly, before the rest, said, *God bless the Founders of this Feast*; the Noblemans Sward stood up and said, *And the confounders t. o.*

165.

One came to visit a Gentleman in the Country, and finding him eating of Cherries with his spectacles on, having asked his reason for it, he answered: The truth is, I bid my man bring me *Kentish Cherries*, and the Knave has brought me these little ones, which you see, therefore I eat them with my spectacles on, to make them seem bigger.

166.

A Spark accosting a Lady with Hat in hand, offered his service to her; Sir, says she, I have no service for you at present, for I am provided for. Servant; Madam, says he, I wait your pleasure with cap in hand: pray Sir, replied she, cover your head, and keep your brains warm, or Maggots will breed in them: Madam, says he, I Love you, as well as I Love my own Soul: truly S, says she, I would take it as a greater Complement, if you Loved me as well as you do your Body; as for your Soul, I cannot persuade my self, you have any great Love to it, that can swear it away for a half-penny matter. At this he began to Huff, walking up and down the Room in a Fury; Sir, says she, I would advise you to go home, and keep your Chamber a while, for I perceive poor Gentleman, you are troubled with the Staggers, and I will send you something that may give you ease; and so dispatched him.

167.

A Souldier telling, that in a Battel wherein he was, the Arrows were so thick in the Air, that they darkned the Sun; one answered, It was a great Comfort to you,

you

*you had the Advantage to Fight your Enemy
in the Shade.*

168.

A Traveller commending the Strength of one whom he saw in his Travels, said, if the world had a Ring to it, he would lift it up with ease; whither would he lift it, says another? he could, says he, lift it from the earth; I intreat your Worship, says the other, *Give me leave to believe you.*

169.

A Spaniard bragging to an English Lusty Soldier in the Netherlands, said, That in his day he had killed as many Englishmen as he had Buttons on his Doublet; did you so indeed, says the Englishman? Yes that I did, says he: then says he, *As many times. Kiss my A—rs.*

170.

One preferring War before Peace, gave for his Reason, *That in War, the Fathers bury the sons, but in Peace the Sons bury the Fathers.*

171.

A Spaniard Travelling on the way, alighted at a poor Inn, expecting Entertainment; they asked him what his Name was; he answered, *Don Pedro Guarles Garelan*

de

de Guerra; the Landlord replied, Sir, you must go farther on your way, for we have not Accommodation for so many here.

172.

One asking a Rich Usurer, how many Sons he had, he answered, *Eighiteen*; No more, says the other? No, says he: and is not that a great Blessing? It is so, replied he, but believe it, if you had as many more such Blessings as these, the Country has Curses enough for them all.

173.

One using to promise much, but perform very little, a merry Fellow said to him, Sir, you were the best Gentleman in the world, if your Purse strings were at your mouth.

174.

A Nobleman that was known to be a great Miser, had a merry Wag at his Table upon a day, but seeing nothing there that pleased him, and having occasion next day to be in another Noblemans house, the Lady complain'd that she could get no cool place to keep her Wine in, the Weather being hot; the Gentleman says, Madam, if you please I can wish you to as cool a place as the City affords; where is it pray, says she; O says he, my Lord — Kitching, for it is Vaulted, and I believe there was not a
fire.

Fire kept in it since Summer began.

175.

A Gentleman ordered an Arras-Maker to make him some Tapistry with Figured-Work, figured with a fair Castle, within the Castle Gate a Dog barking, at the Castle Gate a man in compleat Armour brandishing in his hand a naked Sword, opposite to him a Dog as it were barking; the Workman compleated all, only he had forgot the Dog, when he brought it home, the Gentleman began to view it, and missing the Dog, was very ill pleased, that he followed not his Direction; the Workman excusing his oversight, merrily told him, *Sir, it is now Dinner-time in the Castle, the Cur is only a gnawing a Bone in some Corner.*

176.

A Tyler and his Son were Tyling of a House, the Old Fellow did his Work loosely, which his Son finding fault with, the Father replied, *You are an Ass, to do our Work well to day, is to beg to morrow.*

177.

In the time of the *Inquisition*, there was a Witch presented before them; when her Accusation was read, one of the chief Prelates stood up in her defence, alledging many things against the Being of Witches: A

Gen.

Gentleman that was one of the Judges; (having lately been troubled by the *Inquisition*, because his Lady did not own their way) falls a Laughing, for which being taken notice of, he was presently challenged of Uncivility, and demanded the Reason why he Laughed? I'll tell your Lordship, says he, why I Laughed, *I was thinking it were good for me if my Wife were a VVitch, for I see she would have more Friends upon the Bench than now she has.*

178.

A blunt Fellow being soundly nettled with a Jest one put upon him, resolved some way to be even with him: and finding a good Cudgel laid him cross the Pate with it, so as he made both his Eyes water, saying, *Every man hath his Gift, you can break Jest, and I can break Heads.*

179.

One who was a Papist, being like to dye, his Friend being of the same Perswasion, intreated him that when he came to the Kingdom of Heaven, he would be so kind as to pray for him: I will not promise you, says the other, for fear I should forget: Well then, replied he, *That you may be sure to remember, I'll tye a thred about your Fin-*

ger.

180. A.

180.

A plain Country Fellow riding up to the Term, met a Fellow carted on his way to Tyburn: He ask'd the people what was the matter? They told him, it was a Felon going to be Hang'd: O! says he, *That man is happy, for his Business will be dispatch'd before the Term.*

181.

A Gentleman saying to a Gentlewoman; Long have I loved you, Sweet Lady, but till now, was always fearful to express my Affection: Sir, answered she, *Had you been so free as to tell me so much at the beginning, you had hazarded no more than you do at this present.*

182.

A man that had a grievous Scold to his Wife, broke her Head upon a day in his Passion; the Cure whereof cost him so much, that she bragg'd to her Gossips, that he would not in haste break her Head again; he over-hearing her, sent the next day for the Chyrurgeon, and paid him for his Cure in the presence of her Gossips; withal giving him Twenty shillings beforehand, against he should next have Occasion for him, for says he, *I expect it will not be long e're you be call'd again.*

183. An

183.

An Old Lady beholding her self in a Looking-Glass, and spying the Wrinkles in her Face, threw down the Glass in a Rage; saying, *It was strange to see the difference in Glasses: for says she, I have not look'd in a true one these Seven Years.*

184.

A Fellow being burnt in the Hand for Felony, one of his Consorts asked him certain days after, how he came off at his Tryal? O, says he, very well, the Judges were extreamly Civil to me, *For the whole matter was referred to my handling.*

185.

A young man having gained a Gentlewomans Affection, but finding her Parents altogether averse from the Match, perswaded her one Night, to come out at her Chamber Window, when all the House was asleep, and he would wait for her, and convey her away; which accordingly she did: Having got her upon Horse-back, he made all the haste he could to get off her Fathers bounds without being discovered; which when effected, they began to discourse familiarly together; amongst the rest of her discourse, she said that it was a very fair Night:

Night: yes says he, fair enough to run away with a Whore: So having gone a little farther, she told him she had left something at home in her Chamber, which of necessity she must go back and fetch: He, Simpleton, consents, and goes straight home with her again, and help'd her in at the Window; when she was once in her Chamber again, she turn'd about, and bid him be gone, *For she thought the Night was too fair to run away with a Rogue.*

186.

A merry Wag, seeing an Old withered Beldam, in the company of some fine Ladies, said, *There is a Deaths-head at the end of the Rosary.*

187.

One having written a Letter to his Mistress, taken word for word out of Sir Philip Sidney's Arcadia, which book she had formerly perused; having read the letter, she sent it back again by his servant, saying, *Friend thou art mistaken, for the Superscription of the Letter is to one Mistress Pome-lia.*

188.

A Fellow having lost one of his Ears before, sell the second time into the Executioners

ners hand, who cut off the other ; but having the third time been caught, he was condemned to loole one of his Ears ; the Executioner going to do his Office, first look'd on one side of his head, and missing there, he turn'd to the other side, and cried out, There is no Ears here. Upon which he turning about in a Rage, said, *You uncivil Rascal, who do you think is bound to find you Ears every Sessions, with a Pox to you.*

189.

A Fair Woman taking an ill-Faced man to her husband, and yet her beauty still more and more encreasing, a merry Wag taking notice of it, swore he never saw an Apple lye so long, in so nasty a place Unrotten.

190.

A Maid being offered to one in Marriage, her Friends were very much dissatisfied that he paus'd so long upon the Choice, and at length ask'd his Reason for it ? he replied, *If she be Ill-favoured, I won't take her ; if Fair, I can't keep her ; this takes up my thoughts, so that I cannot resolve as yet what to do.*

191. A

191.

A Country Fellow hewing at a Tree fell down and broke his Neck; His man went home, and told his Dame a long story, how that he gave him warning, and if it had not been for him, he had when he fell down, been Cut with the Ax.

192.

A Welchman travelling upon the Road, and having forgot to Water his Horse in the morning before he came out, the Horse was very thirsty, and coming to a pretty deep water, Shenkin holding the Bridle a little too fast in his hand, when his quaffing Beast went to Drink, he pitch-pol'd him over his head into the Water: *Uds-plutter-a-nails*, (quoth he) in great Fury, *What cannot beer drink without a Toast.*

193.

A Country Fellow passing along *London Street*, having a monstrous long Beard, a Horse in a Carr snatched greedily at it, taking it for a Bottle of Hay; at which the Country Fellow cryed out: *A Fox take you a d. your Horse both, Carr-man, who made him a Barber?*

194. A.

194.

A *Welchman* being carted away to the Gallows, a Country man of his met him, who said, Whither away so sad, Countryman, what *a la mort*? He said to *Tybourn* Countryman: To *Tybourn*? says he, Bless me, What to do there? Nothing but to put an end to a *Prible Prable Matter*.

195.

A froward Shrew, being blam'd by her Neighbours, that she did not reverence her Husband as she ought: Nay, replied she, I think he has no great reason to complain, for I do him all the right imaginable: His Will is mine: He would bear Rule, and I desire the like or ly in Sympathy.

196.

A Tall young Man, being in company with one of a low Stature, began to reflect upon him, calling him Pigmy; it's true replied the other, I am but of a small growth in respect of you, but I think the Reason of the disparity may easily be conceived; What is it, do you think, says he? Why replied he, it may be it is because I had but one Father, that I am so little, but it's known you had a great many, so it's no wonder there be a difference.

197. A

197.

A certain Taylor ferrying over a River in *Wales*, with a diminutive Nag, the Steed never using to Travel by Water, and wondering that he stood still, and moved, was possessed with Fear, and made some disturbance in the Boat, to the great indangering of the Passengers: A *Welchman* in the Compauny apprehending the Danger, was fired with anger, and without any wings he flew on the Taylor, and revenged the injury of the Palfry, on poor Prick-lowse: The Stitcher not daring to oppose *Taffy*, revenges himself upon the poor Gelding; at which he capered, so that he put the Passengers in greater Hazard: *whereupon Taffie sits down and bids the Taylor do the like, promising to Reason the matter further with him at Landing.*

198.

A fellow being adjudged to lose his Ears for some notorious Crime, and while he was in prison, three or four days before he was to suffer, some Friends came to Visit him; after they had discoursed a while, they at length fell a speaking concerning the loss of his Ears: One said they were to be cut off by the Roots; another said,
only

only the tip ; they grew so hot upon the Argument, that they fell together by the Ears ; which the Prisoner seeing, desired them to desist, and have a Weeks patience, for says he, *within that time I'll resolve the doubt.*

199.

A Gentleman who was a *Papist*, as he was travelling into the Country, comes to an *Inn* ; the *Hostler* having taken his Horse from him, and set some Hay before him, which he thought would please the Gentleman very well, he asked him if he had no better ? No, Sir, says he : Then says he, its stark naught : how ! stark naught, says the *Hostler* ? Do ye know what you say ? I am confident you are mistaken ; saying further, It was as good Hay, as the Pope of *Rome* needed to eat ; well, then says he, *My Horse shall not be so bold as to Eat that which is fit for a Pope, give him some other Hay.*

200.

A Drunken Fellow coming home late upon a Night, having a boy with him to be his Guide, coming by a Conduit where the water did run pretty strongly, told the boy he must piss, and turning to the Conduit, he

he pifs'd againſt it, cloſe by where the Water-Cock ran ; ſo after he had ſtood there a while, the boy told him it was late, and prayed him to come home, that they might go to bed ; what, you Rogue, ſays he, would you have me be-piſs my breeches, do you hear how I piſs ſtill ? (thinking that the Cock running was his Piſſing.) The boy told him he had done, it was the cock that ran : Say you ſo, ſays he, in truth I thought I had piſs'd all the while ; ſo went as well as he could home with his boy.

201.

A merry Fellow, awaking after his firſt ſleep, finds that Thieves had broke through his houſe, and were very buſy ſearching what they could find, merrily ſaid, *my Friends you may be gone, except you mind to beſtow your labour in vain, for I can find nothing there by day-light, but if you can find ought in the dark take it, and much good may it do you.*

202.

Two Rogues upon the Borders having ſtolen Five Horſes, and having got out of all Hazard of being diſcovered, they tall to divide the Spoyl ; all the Weapons they had was a Dagger. He that had the Dagger

ger, told the other he would let him have one of the Horses, but no more: Nay, says the other, I wrought as much as you did, and should in reason have an equal share; the other draws his Dagger and threatens to kill him, if he would offer to seek any more than he gave him freely: well, says he, I can't help it, if it must be so, but rather than I will go home with one, while you have four, I'd rather sell you my right for half nothing: At length they agreed that the other should take the Horse and give him the Dagger for it, which when done, he that had gotten the Dagger, takes hold of the other, and threatens to kill him, unless he would willingly part with all the five; nay, says he, let me have but one to go home with? *No, says he, not one hair of his Tayl*; and so dismissed him.

203.

A Fellow bragging upon a day, that no kind of Disease could make him keep his bed, one that heard him asked him, how that could be, since it is so well known, that the smallest Disease may sometimes come to that height, as to bring the strongest man in the World, not only to keep his bed, but even to death? Very well, says he,

he, but these strong men and I differ, in that they have money, and may keep their beds, *But I want Money, and therefore I am just going to sell mine.*

204.

A *French Fencer* challenged an *Englishman*, whose Name was *Church*, to a Tryal of skill, but upon Tryal, the *Englishman* was too many by half for the *Frenchman*; which made a Gentleman that look'd on, say, that he would engage the *Frenchman* would turn a Rank Recusant, and not come any more to *Church*; Truly, says another, it's no wonder, for our *Church-Discipline* has proved so rigorous to him, that were he once at home again, we should hear no more of him.

205.

Some Gentlemen in Company discoursing of Musick, some prais'd the Sprightly Musick, others preferred the Sad: some were for the Viol, others for the Flute: But at length they came to dispute what Pipes made the best Musick, Truly, says one, *Let me have a Pipe of Tobacco, and if I do not please others with it, yet, I'll be sure to please my self, and that is enough for me.*

A Drunken Fellow coming home late at Night, as his Custom was, began to beat every body he met with; at length coming to his Man, he threatned to beat him; he ask'd him for what? How, Sirrah, says he, running upon him with all his force; but while he thought to catch hold of him, he steps aside, which made the Master fall with so much force, that he cryed out his Bones were broken. Well, well, Master, says he, *I see you cannot stand to what you do, pray go up to Bed, and we'll reason the Case to Morrow.*

A Fellow coming by a *Mercers* Shop in London, and seeing a Box full of fine Ribbands, steps in, and asks the *Mercer*, how he sold them a yard? he told him, a Crown: Well, says he, prithee what shall I give you for as much as will reach from one of my ears to the other: Indeed Friend, says the *Mercer*, I do not use to sell my Goods after that manner; but if you have use for so much and no more, I'll use you kindly: Well, says the Fellow, what shall I give you? *Eighteen pence*, says he; *Eighteen-pence* you shall have, quoth the other,

if you keep your Bargain: So having fully agreed, the *Mercer* goes to measure his Ribbands, but having found one Ear, he ask'd him where the other was, for he could not find it: Nay, says he, if you will find it, you must go to *York* for it, for there I left it a Twelve-month ago.

208.

Two Rogues came to a *Goldsmiths* shop, pretending to Buy a *Tankard* of him, and having agreed upon a Plot, one of them goes out, and leaves the other to make the Bargain: but he seeming to dislike the Price, goes away also, but secures a Silver Cup under his Cloak, which the Gold-smith missing just as he was gone, follows him close, crying out, *St p him, stop him*; his fellow waiting in a convenient place, and seeing the Fray, runs in among the multitude, crying, *stop him behind, or he will run all out*; which put the people in such a confusion, as the Rogues got both away, without being caught.

209.

A mans House in the City being on Fire, the Cry was given; upon which the People ran up and down, crying, *Fire, Fire*; Nay, says one, if that be all the help you'll make,

I 2

Sirs

Sirs, you may go home to bed, *For I am sure here is more need of crying for water, than fire.*

210.

A Friend of his own accused a spend-thrift of mis-managing his Estate, saying, he was sorry to see him carry himself so; for says he, I see you have all the propertties of a Prodigal: Nay, says the other, prethee don't say so, for I never yet fed with Swine: True, says he, *But the Reason was, because no body would trust you with their swine.*

211.

A Gallant setting himself out before his Mistriis, upon a day asked her, whom she thought the Prettiest man in the World? Nay, says she, that's a Puzling Question; *But however I think that man that is most unlike you may be him for ought I know.*

212.

A merry Fellow, meeting an old Woman which wanted most of her Teeth, ask'd her when she sold her Teeth? You Rogue you, says she, when I was young I had both Tongue and Teeth, as well as you have, with a Pox to you; I believe you very well, says he, *It seems you had too much Tongue, for it hath worn away your Teeth.*

213 A

213.

A Magicians Wife having brought forth a Son, the Father goes to work, to know what his Sons Fortune should be; his Neighbours coming in to wish him joy, asked him what he was so serious about? He told them, he was studying to know his Sons Fortune: Truly says one of them, *Metbinks you had dono more wisely to look back a little to try if you can know who is his Father.*

214.

A Citizen having bought a Harts Head with its Horns, when he brought it home, his wife ask'd him what Use he had for it? Why, says he to hang my hat on it: Nay says she, if that be all, you have war'd your Money needlessly, *For you have a head of your own fit enough for that purpose.*

215.

A Lazy Fellow that lov'd his Morning sleep too well, his Master being much vexed that he lay so long a bed, comes one morning to his beds side, and began to read him a towre Lecture, calling him lazy rascal, how he was not asham'd to be a bed till that time of the day, for says he, the sun is up an Hour ago, and you are still in bed.

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bed, with a Pox to you : well, well says he, *Master, let the sun be going, for I am sure it has further to go than I have.*

216.

A man having lost a Bag of Money, began to exclaim against the World, as being full of Crosses : Why, says one that met him, what's the matter ? Why says he, all is gone. Then replied the other, *You need not vex your self so much for your crosses, having lost so many crosses to day, which you are never like to see again.*

217.

A merry Fellow lying in Bed, upon a Night, hears Thieves breaking open his Door, thinking all the House had been at rest : *My Friends, (says he) you are come a little too soon, for we are not asleep yet, you may come time enough two hours hence.*

218.

A Countryman that liv'd in London three years, when he went home, a Friend ask'd him if he saw *White Hill* ? No, says he ; nor the *Tower* says the other ? No says he : strange ! said he, what could be the reason of it ? Why truly says he, *The Keeper of the Counter was so cross a Fellow, he would not let me out to see any thing.*

219. One

219.

One told another in a Rage, 'twould be no piece of unkindness to wish him with the Devil: He asking the Reason? The other replied, *Because all thy Friends dwell there.*

220.

A meer Scholar going along the Street, chanced to strike his head against a Post, which made his Eyes water; the People gathering about him to see how he was, Sirs says he, you need not wonder at this, for you see that good Wits will jump sometimes; and so went away.

221.

An *Englishman* and a *Welchman* fell into a debate, which of the Countrys maintain'd the greatest Grandeur? The *Welchman* to overthrow the *Englishman* said, That in *Wales* they'l sometimes have a dozen of Cooks at one Wedding; very true, says the *Englishman*, for, each man Toasts his own *Cheese*, which makes the Cooks to be so many.

222.

A Gentleman passing by a Field where there was a Flock of Sheep, the Shepherds Dog runs upon him, and bites his Leg: He

H 4

cries

crys out to the Shepherd, You Rogue you, how comes it that you let your Dog abuse Gentlemen at this rate? Truly sir, says the Shepherd, the Cur is uncivil I confels, and I'll make him pay for it, but I never saw him so bold upon any Gentleman before: Why then says he, what alieth the Cur at me? I believe an't please your Worship, says he, he takes you for a Sheep, and that is the reason of it.

223.

A Drunken Fellow going along the street, said he would not give the Wall to any man in *England*: Truly, says one that came by, you have reason, for if you once quit the Wall, your best Upholder, you won't find the Kennel (where you are like to make your Bed) so Pleasant.

224.

A discontented Cuckold complaining to a Friend of the Undutifulness of his Wife to him: Nay, says the other, prithee don't say so, for I can prove she Loves you very well: My Friend, says he, that needs no proof, for I know she Loves me to well, that she Loves others for my sake: whis is my Grief.

225.

A Gentleman opening a Nut with a Knife, cut his Finger to the Bone : he looks at his Neighbour, and asks him, What sign is this ? It is, says he, a sign you have cut your finger pretty well : Nay, says he, I am sure that is not so, I know it was well before, but now I find it quite contrary.

226.

One that went to *Bethlem* to see the Mad People, ask'd one of them if he had a Wife ? *A Wife*, (says he) *No I am not so Mad yet.*

227.

A Country Woman going to Market, had Occasion to go a little aside to ease Nature : she was no sooner down, but two Gallants coming by, one of them bespeaks her thus : Good Woman, says he, in our Country when the Hens lay an Egg, they use to Kackle : It's true, sir, says she, and so would I have done likewise, but that I was afraid you would have run away with my Egg, yet since I see you so civil, P'le let you take one Mouthful of it, and be gone.

A Country Gentleman having invited some of his Friends to supper, and having dispatched the first course, his servants were serving up the second: but one of them entring the Dining Room with a Capon, it chanced that he stumbled, and the Capon flew out of the Platter, and run along the Floor to the Table: which the Master himself takes up, and justlingly says, It is well the Capon is come first, my man will come anon too I hope: the man comes with the empty Platter in his hand, and takes up the Capon, and puts it into it: I thank you sir, says his Master, I could have done so myself. *Ay, quoth he, it is an easy matter indeed to do a thing which he sees done before his Face.*

King James Riding an Hunting into the County of Kent, comes to a great Gate that he must needs pass through, and seeing a Plow man standing at the Gate, the King says to him, prethee good fellow open the Gate? The fellow perceiving who it was, answered, No, an't please your Grace, I am not worthy to be in that Office, but I will fetch Mr. Cooper (who was a Justice) that

that dwelleth but two Miles hence, and he shall open you the Gate, *And so run away as fast as he could drive, and left the King to open the Gate himself.*

230.

A Tyler sitting upon the ridge of a house, and reaching a little too far for some things he wanted, fell back, and by hap fell upon a man that was sitting under the House, whom he bruised to Death, but thereby saved his own Life. Afterwards a son of the Dead mans caused the man to be apprehended for Murder, and having him before the Judg, cryed for Justice: The Judg asked the Prisoner what he could say for himself? Truly Sir, quoth he, I never thought the man any hurt, neither did I think to fall my self; but since it was my hap to hit upon him to save my Life, I am contented that his son shall have Justice; therefore let him go up to the top of the House, where I sat, and I will sit where his Father sat, let him fall from the place as cunningly as he can, and fall upon me to save his Life, I will be contented; for which witty Answer he was Released.

231.

A Scoffing Blade, meeting a Gentlewoman with a long Nose, says, Madam I would gladly K^{iss} your mouth, if I knew how to come at it for your Nose: Nay Sir, says she, if my Nose be so big that you cannot come at my mouth; *You may kiss me behind, where there is no Nose to give you Offence.*

232.

A Thatcher being at work on the ridge of an high Barn, and all the Thatch loole beneath him, his feet slipt from him, and still as he felt himself falling, catching uncertain hold as the Thatch failed, he cryed, *Lord bless me, Lord help me, &c.* but coming to the Eaves, and seeing what great distance there was betwixt him and the ground, *Z — ds*, says he, *what a great Fall am I like to have.*

233.

A Country Fellow being admitted to a Gentlemans Table, fell upon the *Arterchoaks*, at the lower end, but not knowing what of them should be eaten, and what not, takes a mouthful of the Burrs, which almost choaked him: Friend, that Dish is reserved for the last: Truly, answered he
(as

(as well as he could) *I am of your mind, for I think it shall be the last that ever I shall taste of.*

234.

A Fellow for some Misdemeanor which he had committed, was Whipt at the *Carts-Arse*, and holding back with all the strength he had, a Gentleman that look'd on, pitying his condition, bids him bear forward that he might be the sooner out of his Pain: Sir, said he, *It is my turn to be Whipt now, and I will go as I list; and when it comes to be your turn, do you as you please.*

235.

A Sergeant kneeling once before the King, to have a Bill signed with his Majesties hand, and kneeling somewhat long, being much troubled with the *Wind-Collic*, which rumbled in the Belly, so as at last his Posteriors began to cry out so loud, as the house sounded with the noise; at which the King smilingly says, I never knew till now, that a Sergeant had Authority to let go a Prisoner, it being against the Law. An't please your Majesty (quoth the Sergeant) he was a troublesome *Rogue*, and crept through the Key-hole, and Necessity hath no Law.

236. A

236.

A Light-headed Blade walking along the street, meets with an Old decayed Gentlewoman, with a Gown that by Age was worn thred-bare; the Gallant thinking to break a Jest with her, took up the hem of her Gown, and kist it, which she looking back, and taking notice of, ask'd him what he meant by that? Why (quoth he) to Honour old Age: Alas! Sir, replied she, *you might then have kist mine Arse, for it is Forty years Older.*

237.

A Country Farmer being very sick, sends for a *Physitian*, who when he came and had felt his Pulse, and look'd his Water, and then he told him he could by no means recover, and so went away; but the man after a while recovered by the help of GOD, and walking abroad, chanced to meet with his *Physitian*, who being sore afraid to see him, ask'd him if he were not such a Farmer? yes, says he, I am. Art thou Alive or Dead, says he? Dead, (quoth the Farmer) and because I have experience of many things, I am sent to take up all the *Physitians* I can meet with: which made the *Physitian* look as pale as ashes for Fear: Nay fear not, quoth

quoth the Farmer, for tho I named all the Physitians, yet I meant not you for one; for I am sure a veryer Dunce lives not this day, and art more fit to give Physick to Dogs, than to men; and so left him.

238.

A poor Beggar, whom the Sun had turn'd black with its heat, came to a rich Citizen to beg his *Alms*, to whom the Citizen said, I pray get thee hence from me, for you look as if you were come from Hell; the Beggar seeing he could get nothing, answered, yes Sir, I came from Hell indeed: Why didst not thou stay there still, says the Citizen? Marry Sir, quoth the Beggar, *There is no Room for Poor Beggars like me, all is kept for such Gentlemen as you are.*

239.

A Gentleman coming out of the Country to visit a friend of his own called Mr. *Sword*, who was upon the KINGS Guard, and going to the Guard-Chamber, says to him that kept the door, Pray Sir, says he, tell me if there be one *Sword* among you? No indeed Sir, answered the other; but if please, you may go to the Queens side and ask, where you may be better inform'd.

240. O c.

240.

One passing by, seeing a poor Fellow in a cold Morning on the Gallows in his shirt, and after a short Confession ready to be turn'd off the Ladder, Alas! poor man, saith he, I much pity him, he will stand so long yonder in the Cold, that I am afraid he will go near to catch his Death.

241.

In *Glocestershire* dwelt one who cured Frantick people in this manner: When the Fit was upon them, he would put them in a Gutter of Water; some to the knees, some to the middle, and some to the neck, and so according to the deepness of the distemper. So one of them that was pretty well recovered, standing at the gate, and seeing a Gentleman passing by with his Hawks and Hounds: The Madman called him, and said, Gentleman, whither do you go? On Hunting, says the Gentleman. What do you with all those Kites and Dogs? They be Hawks and Hounds, quoth the Gentleman: Wherefore keep you them, quoth the other? Why (says he) for my Pleasure: Ay, but what do they cost you a year to maintain them? Forty Pound, says he; and what do they Profit you a year?

year? Some Ten Pound, answered the Gentleman; and what Pounds have you to your self beside? *Five-hundred*, replied he. Get thee quickly hence, quoth the Fellow, for if my Master see thee, thou'lt be sure to be Duck't over Head and Ears.

242.

A young Blade, having spent his Fathers Allowance, came to a Banker, who knew him, and desired that he would do him the kindness to lend him a certain sum of Mony, which he would oblige himself to pay again with large Interest; the Banker demanded his Bond; he granted it, conditionally that his Father should not know of it; which the Banker agreed to: So having met to seal the Bond, when he began to read in the beginning of the Bond, *Be it known to all men*, he threw it away, and refused to seal it, saying to the other, that he did not look for such an Affront from him. Wherein have I affronted you, says he? Why, says he, you promised that my Father should not know of it, but your Bond says, *Be it known to all men*, so that my father must be a beast, or else if he be a man, how can it be known to all men, and not to him as well as others.

243. A.

243.

A Fellow going to the Gallows, and his Wife going along with him, being half way, he desired her to trouble her self no farther, but to go home, and says he, if I don't come home before eleven a Clock, you need not expect me, but go to bed: To which she answered, *Nay, Dear Husband, now I have seen you thus far on your way, faith I'll see you hang'd before I leave you.*

244.

A Scoffing Gallant walking in the Fields, overtook a Milkmaid going a milking bar-legg'd, as in the Country some use to go, and thus saluted her: *Fair Maid, how long have you worn those Stockings?* Sir, answered she, *these Stockings, and a pair of Breeches of the same, I have worn these three and twenty years, and have but one hole in them, which you may put your Nose in; and so departed.*

245.

A *Welch Shentleman*, who had one of his own Countrymen waiting on him, being at a Fair, and drawing out a Purse with good store of Money in it, was espied by a cutpurse, who never left dogging him, till finding his Opportunity to slip his hand in his

his Pocket, he takes Purse and all; which his man seeing, drew out his Knife, and coming behind him, cut off his Ear; the Thief finding it so smart, turn'd about in a fury, and ask'd what he meant by that? No great matter, says he, friend, shewing him his Ear in his hand) only give her Master her Purse, and her will give her her ear again.

246.

A merry Fellow going along the street, espyed a Maid going before him, who with one hand held up her Cloaths behind to keep them from the Dirt: He comes up to her, and sayes, Sister, will you let a Lease of your Tail, you have it in your own hands? *Ay Sir, says she, if your Nose will turn Tenant.*

247.

A Young man, the son of a Rich Miser, who also was a great Miser, went himself, to advise with a Friend about a Wife, telling him that if he married any, it must be one who is both Rich and Frugal: Nay says the other, then my advice is, that you marry your Father, for he is the fittest for your purpose of any that I know.

248. A.

248.

A Fellow selling of an Old Horse in a Fair, the Buyer questioned his age, upon which the Fellow clapt his hand upon his back, and wish'd he might be hang'd if he was not under five, meaning his five fingers ; and so got him off.

249.

An Old Usurer being taken with the Gout, a merry Fellow came to see him, to whom he lamented his Case, telling him, that he was happy that he had the use of his Limbs, and could go so nimbly about his business, whilst I, says he, lie here like a dead stock, and cannot turn my self in my Bed : Nay says the other, for as dead as you seem to be, I'll warrant you take care to be at Hell as soon as the nimblest of us all.

250.

A ragged Fellow being carried before a Justice, as a Vagrant Person, the Fellow asks the Justice what he was brought there for ? Who told him, that he was suspected to be one who lived by his shifts : It may be so, says the Fellow, but I am sure for all my shifts, I have not shifted my Cloaths these twelve months.

251.

A Fellow that had lost both his Ears, and wearing long Hair, one asked him why he did not cut his Hair shorter? Nay, says he, *That I dare not do for mine Ears.*

252.

A Barber owing one some Money, was desired he might send it the first Occasion; but the Barber failing, the man challenges him for breach of promise; I crave mercy Sir, says the Barber wherein was my breach of promise? Did not you, says he, promise to send me my Money with the first Occasion? Ay, Sir, replied he, but I forgot one thing when I made my promise, which is, *That we Barbers have no dealing with Occasions, for they are bald, and so lyes out of our way.*

253.

A Gallant having got the Pox, and being very ill with it, one of his Friends asked him, what made him look so? He answered, *That he went to Court a Woman in English, and she answered him in French; which Language, says he, I find so Devillish hard, that I cannot away with it.*

254. A

254.

A Fellow having stolen a silver Spoon, was caught, and had before a Justice; when he was examin'd about the Spoon, still denied it, saying, *If he took it, he was a Rogue;* so say I too, says the Justice, but you are like to be found such a Rogue, for ought I see. Then says the Fellow, *I cannot help it, Rogues must be Rogues in spite of all the Justices in England.*

255.

Two falling out by the way as they Travelled, went to boxing, but at last they fall both in a Ditch; a Gentleman coming by, says to them, *My Friends, your falling out was Pleasant, but your falling in more Pleasant.*

256.

A Man that had a bad Wife, being grieved with her doings, fell one day to threaten her, if she did not mend her manners, that he would leave her: Nay, says she, I am your Lawful Wife, and go where you will, I'll find you out; Alas! says he, *It is too true that you are my Lawful Wife, for you had never been my Wife, had not the Law obliged me to it.*

257. A

A poor Country man being oppressed by one of his Neighbours, came to a Lawyer, and besought him he would stand his Friend; the Lawyer made him give him an account of his Affair, which when he did, he asked him if he had Mony to follow his suit? he told him, No : Well, says the Lawyer, your Plea is very good and just, but you may go home, for *Ex nihilo nihil fit*.

A Fellow that had both his Stomach and his Purse empty, came to a Victualling-house, and having Eaten and Drank pretty liberally, he call'd for a Reckoning; which was brought him : He call'd his Host, and asked him what price the Law allowed for shedding of blood? His Host answered, he thought the price was *Forty pence* : prethee then my Friend, says he, taking off his Hat, do you break my Head, and what is over the Reckoning give it me, for I have not a farthing to pay.

One going to a Magician to have his Horoscope cast, the Magician asked him several Questions, as Where he was born? How Old he was? &c. Which he answered exactly ;

exactly ; but at length he asked his Fathers Name, for says he , I must know that too, before I can do any thing : nay then, says the other, *You must have a little patience, till I go and ask my Mother.*

260.

A Drunken Fellow going along the street, stumbled against a door, at which one asked if he intended to beat the Door down ? *No indeed, my Friend, says he, I intend no such thing, for your Door must stand, else I must fall.*

261.

A Country man coming to an *Emperick*, (who pretended to know Diseases by the Urine) and shewing a Glass full of his Urine, the *Emperick* asked him what Country-man he was ? An't please your Worship, says he, you shall know by my Urine.

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